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Manly Songs for Christian Men

TULLAR — MEREDITH.

WAYNE STATE UNIVERSITY
FOLKLORE ARCHIVE

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Manly Songs for Christian Men

A collection of Sacred Songs adapted to the needs of Male Singers.

For use in Adult Bible Classes, Y. M. C. A. Meetings and all gatherings of men for religious work and worship.

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1910

Edited by

Grant Colfax Tullar *and* I. H. Meredith

Prices

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Folk

gift

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Manly Songs for Christian Men

1 FOR THE MAN OF GALILEE.

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S. J. DUNCAN-CLARK. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Shout a-loud the stir-ring sum-mons O'er the land from sea to sea,
2. Men are want-ed, men of pur-pose, Men of high or low de-gree,
3. From the count-ing house and col-lege, From the forge and fac-to-ry,
4. On-ward! are His march-ing or-ders, He who leads to vic-to-ry,

Men are want-ed, men of cour-age, For the Man of Gal-i-lee.
Each to be a fel-low-work-er With the Man of Gal-i-lee.
Lo, there throngs a loy-al le-gion For the Man of Gal-i-lee.
On-ward! till the world is tak-en For the Man of Gal-i-lee.

Rall.

O, thou man of Gal-i-lee! Thou who died to set men free,
O, thou man of Gal-i-lee! In the fight to set men free,
O, thou man of Gal-i-lee! We will fol-low on-ly Thee,
O, thou man of Gal-i-lee! We will fol-low on-ly Thee,

a tempo.

We will fol-low on-ly Thee, Bless-ed Man of Gal-i-lee!
We will fol-low on-ly Thee, Glo-rious Man of Gal-i-lee!
In a life of faith and serv-ice, Bless-ed Man of Gal-i-lee!
O, Thou fear-less, peer-less lead-er, Glo-rious Man of Gal-i-lee!

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2 CAN THE CAPTAIN COUNT ON YOU?

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REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. On the great world-bat-tle-field There is need for manhood's might, And a faith that will not yield In the thick-est of the fight; Men with hearts as true as steel In the cause of human weal, Men to God and manhood true, Can the Cap-tain count on you?
2. Might-y hosts of sin and wrong Are a-gainst our Lord ar-rayed, He is call-ing to the strong, For He needs the un-a-fraid, Men of pur-pose, men of will, Who a strong man's place can fill, Men to God and manhood true, Can the Cap-tain count on you?
3. Be the bat-tle fierce and long, Right will tri-umph, nev-er fear, Tho' the hosts of sin are strong, Let your hearts be full of cheer; But our Lead-er needs to-day Men to fight as well as pray, Men to God and manhood true, Can the Cap-tain count on you?

CHORUS.

Can the Cap-tain count on you? Can the Cap-tain count on you? 'Neath His ban-ner will you stand, Marching at your Lord's command, Can the Cap-tain count on you?

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COMRADES OF THE CROSS.

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REV. F. WATSON HANNAN. (DEDICATED TO REV. THEO. S. HENDERSON.) I. H. MEREDITH.

1. We are loy - al com - rades, com-rades of the cross, Marching on to
2. Comrades, nev - er fal - ter, lift the standard high, Bear it brave-ly
3. On - ward, up-ward, com-rades, ral - ly for the fight, Charge the com-ing
4. Comrades, who re - ceive Him, Mas - ter of us all, Trust, con - fess, o -

vic - t'ry, count-ing all but dross, For our great Com - man - der,
for - ward, let its col - ors fly; Ev - 'ry call to du - ty,
le - gions, seize the sun - lit height; Hold it for your Cap - tain,
bey Him, hear His gra-cious call; Fol - low Him to Cal - v'ry,

who will lead us on, Till the foe is van-quished and the vic-t'ry won.
heed without de - lay, Brav-ing ev - 'ry dan - ger, has - ten to o - bey.
nev - er call re - treat, Soon we'll lay our tro - phies at the Master's feet.
bear its shame and loss, We are loy - al com - rades, comrades of the cross.

REFRAIN. IN PARTS.

For - ward, for-ward, then, ye com-rades, Loy - al brave and strong,.....
Forward, forward, then, ye com-rades, and strong,

rit.

Christ is our Com - man - der, Vic - t'ry is our song.

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STRONG, BRAVE AND TRUE.

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GEORGE O. WEBSTER. J. W. LERMAN.

Boldly, with well marked rythm.

1. Ye men, be strong to lift A weak-er broth-er's load, Your strength is
2. Ye men, be brave to fight The hosts of sin and wrong, For they who
3. Ye men, to God be true, He needs a loy-al band; Oh, may He

Your strength

God's own gift To use a-long the road; When men are weak and worn
serve the right Must strive and suf-fer long; But to the end en-dure,
count on you For right-eous-ness to stand; Where weaklings faint and yield

And by temp-ta-tions torn, Then be ye strong to help a-long The
And with a pur-pose pure Strike man-ly blows at man-hood's foes And
True man-hood is re-vealed; With man-ly might up-hold the right Up-

CHORUS.

broth-er o-ver-borne.
vic-to-ry is sure.
on life's bat-tle-field.
} Be strong, be brave, be true, For God has need of you,

be true, of you,

To lift and fight and stand for right, Be strong, be brave, be true.

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APPROVED OF GOD.

(Dedicated to our friend W. C. Pearce.)

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Approv'd of God, a workman in His vineyard, His faith-ful ser-vant I would ev - er be; Each day for Him to do some lov-ing ser - vice And thro' His word my path of du - ty see.
2. Approv'd of God, O may His word E - ter - nal With-in my heart for-ev - er - more a - bide; No fear or shame will ev - er be my por - tion, If right - ly I that word of truth di - vide.
3. Approv'd of God, while life's brief day is fleet-ing, 'Tis sweet to know He does my ser - vice own, And then at last when gath-er'd in His pres - ence, I shall re - ceive from Him a jew - el'd crown.

CHORUS.—II. Tim. 2-15.

Stu - dy to show thy-self ap - prov'd un - to God, A work-man that need-eth not to be a - sham'd,

Right-ly di-vid-ing, Right-ly di-vid-ing, Right-ly di-vid-ing the word of truth.

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THOU ART WITH ME.

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MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. DUET, OR VOICES IN UNISON. W. A. POST.

1. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou art ever with me, My Shep - herd ten - der, true;
2. I thank Thee, Lord, Thou art a watchful Shepherd Who ne'er for-gets His own,
3. On sun - ny heights or in the shadow-val - ley, With Thee, my way is trod;

That Thou wilt guide me in - to verdant pas-tures, And my strength and hope re-new.
But lead - eth me be - side the peaceful wa - ters, Where all blessings shall be known.
And ev - er I will trust Thee, loving Shepherd, O my Sav - iour and my God!

CHORUS. *p*

Wher-e'er my path may lead, I know, O Lord, That Thou wilt go with me; So,

mf PARTS.

trust - ing, lov - ing, I lean up - on Thine arm, And thank Thee, Lord, Thou art so

near, That I may whisper in Thine ear, And know that Thou wilt keep my soul from harm.

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LET ME LEAN ON THEE.

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W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

BASS SOLO.

1. Let me lean on Thee, my dear Re-deem - er, Like the loved dis - ci - ple on Thy
2. Let me lean on Thee, my bless-ed Sav - iour, I can find no saf - er place to
3. I am weak; my strength at best is noth - ing; But in Thee I gain the vic - to -

breast; On Thy ten - der, sym-- pa - thiz - ing bo - som, Je - sus,
be; When the tem - pest rag - es fierce - ly round me, I may
ry; Thou wilt give the strength my soul re - quir - eth, Let me,

rit.

let me ev - er, ev - er rest.
safe - ly hide my - self in Thee.
O my Sav-iour, lean on Thee.

CHORUS.

Let me lean on Thee, my dear Re -
deem - er, Let Thy breast my ref - uge ev - er be; Draw me
my ref-uge be;

rit.

near - er, clos - er, bless - ed Sav - iour; Let me whol - ly lean, dear Lord, on Thee.

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GIVE A LIFT.

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GEORGE O. WEBSTER. (MAY BE USED AS A SOLO, OR SOLO AND CHORUS.) J. W. LERMAN.

With expression.

1. Give a lift, some oth - er's heav - y load to light - en, Sing a song to cheer an - oth - er on his way, Speak a word, some oth - er's
2. Give a lift to help an - oth - er at his la - bor, Sing a cheer-ful song that all a - round may hear, Speak a word to cheer some
3. Give a lift to an - y cause that needs as - sist - ance, Sing a song of cheer for those who serve the right, Speak a word a-gainst the
4. Give a lift to right the wrongs that need re - dress - ing, Sing a song so full of faith and hope and love That your ev - 'ry word and

dark - ened life to bright - en, Give a lift and help some oth-er soul to - day.
sad-dened friend or neigh-bor, Give a lift and darkened skies will soon be clear.
wrongs that need re - sist - ance, Give a lift to help your brothers in the fight.
work may prove a bless - ing, Pointing men and lead-ing on to realms a - bove.

CHORUS.

Give a lift (a lift) and help a friend in need, Give a lift (a lift) and prove a

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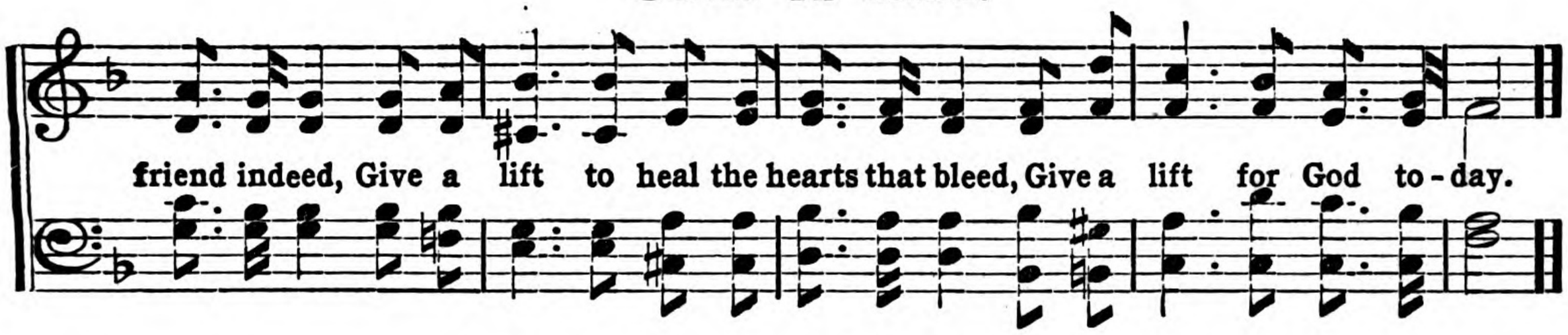
GIVE A LIFT.

9 THE CALL FOR MEN.

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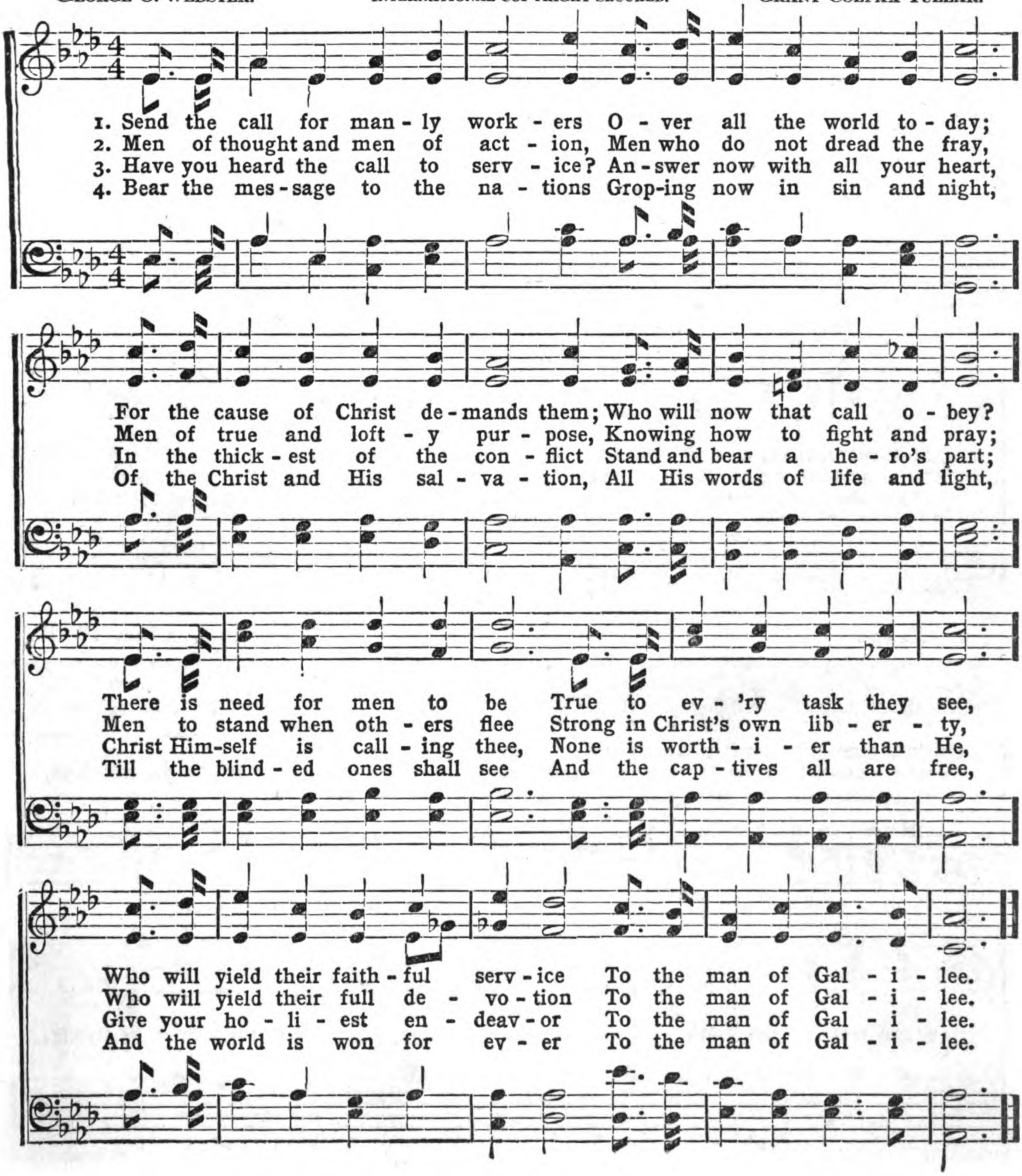
1. Send the call for man-ly work-ers O-ver all the world to-day;
2. Men of thought and men of act-ion, Men who do not dread the fray,
3. Have you heard the call to serv-ice? An-swer now with all your heart,
4. Bear the mes-sage to the na-tions Grop-ing now in sin and night,
For the cause of Christ de-mands them; Who will now that call o-bey?
Men of true and loft-y pur-pose, Knowing how to fight and pray;
In the thick-est of the con-flict Stand and bear a he-ro's part;
Of the Christ and His sal-va-tion, All His words of life and light,
There is need for men to be True to ev-'ry task they see,
Men to stand when oth-ers flee Strong in Christ's own lib-er-ty,
Christ Him-self is call-ing thee, None is worth-i-er than He,
Till the blind-ed ones shall see And the cap-tives all are free,
Who will yield their faith-ful serv-ice To the man of Gal-i-lee.
Who will yield their full de-vo-tion To the man of Gal-i-lee.
Give your ho-li-est en-deav-or To the man of Gal-i-lee.
And the world is won for ev-er To the man of Gal-i-lee.

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QUIT YOU LIKE MEN.

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G. C. T.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. There's a voice comes ringing o'er the world to - day, Quit you like men, be strong,
2. If in ev - 'ry con-flict you would vic-t'ry win, Quit you like men, be strong,
3. Gird you then for ac - tion, take the Spir - it's sword, Quit you like men, be strong,

'Tis the Mas - ter call - eth, now the voice o - bey, Quit you like men, be strong.
In the might - y bat - tle with the hosts of sin, Quit you like men, be strong.
To the true and faith-ful there is rich re - ward, Quit you like men, be strong.

Stalwart men are needed in the cause of right, Who will spread the message of the gospel light,
Dare to stand where others in the conflict fall, Dare to answer promptly to the Master's call,
When the battle's ended and the vict'ry's won, When you cease your toiling at the set of sun,

PARTS.

CHORUS. I Cor. 16 : 13.

Faithful men, who never falter in the fight; Quit you like men, be strong.
Go where du-ty beckons, let no fear appall, Quit you like men, be strong.
O the joy that waits you in the glad "well done," Quit you like men, be strong.
} Watch ye, watch ye,

Stand fast in the faith, Watch ye, watch ye, Quit you like men, be strong.

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11 FORWARD, MARCH! YE SOLDIERS.

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H. D. SPEAR. F. S. SHEPARD. CHO. ARR.

1. For-ward, march! ye sol-diers of the Lord, Christ is Cap- tain of your ranks to-day;
2. For-ward, march! be - neath His banner bright, Faithful to the Saviour ev - er stand;
3. For-ward, march! the foe you're sure to meet, Ev - 'ry day will bring its fight with sin;

Ev - er be o - be- dient to His word, He will safe - ly lead you thro' the fray.
He will give you strength for ev -'ry fight—For-ward, go, by faith pos-sess the land.
But, tho' fierce, there need be no de - feat, By God's grace you will the vic - t'ry win.

CHORUS.

And when the battle's o-ver we shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown, we shall wear a crown,

And when the bat- tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

FINE.

Wear a crown,..... wear a crown,..... A - way o - ver Jor - dan!
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

D.S.

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THAT MOTHER O' MINE.

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G. C. T. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Andante moderato.

mf *f* *rit.*

Andante con espress.

1. I wan-der back in mem-o-ry to childhood's hap-py days, And view once more the
2. I see her as with lov-ing smile she toiled from morn till night, With cheerful heart to
3. A-bout the fire-side then we knelt in si-lence as she prayed, Her pleadings brief bro't
4. But man-y years have passed and gone since by her side I knelt, As kneel-ing there in

scenes of yore, and sing my childhood lays. I stand be-side the old arm-chair and
do her part to make my life more bright, And as the day draws to its close, the
sweet re-lief as at that throne we stayed. So ten-der-ly God's grace she sought with
childhood's prayer her gen-tle touch I felt; But oh, what longing fills my heart, what

cresc. *rit.*

view God's Book di-vine; These treasures all to-day re-call that moth-er o' mine.
sun's last beams de-cline, 'Twas then I heard her read God's word, that moth-er o' mine.
faith al-most di-vine, She doubt-ed not, but asked and got—that moth-er o' mine.
joys shall one day shine, At Je-sus' feet once more I'll meet that moth-er o' mine.

cresc. *rit.*

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THAT MOTHER O' MINE.

CHORUS. *Con espressione.*

Just to look in - to your eyes and see their love-light shine, Just to feel your

hand once more in lov- ing clasp with mine, Just to hear your voice in prayer with

pleadings most di - vine, Oh, that would be such joy for me, Moth- er o' mine.

rit.

rit.

QUARTET CHORUS. *(For Male voices, 1st Tenor takes Alto an octave higher.)*

Con espressione.

Just to look in - to your eyes and see their love-light shine, Just to feel your

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THAT MOTHER O' MINE.

hand once more in lov-ing clasp with mine, Just to hear your voice in prayer with
with mine,

rit.

pleadings most divine, Oh, that would be such joy for me, Moth- er o' mine.
di- vine,

13 HE WILL NOT FAIL THEE.

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FLORA KIRKLAND. STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

1. Hear the gen-tle voice of Je - sus Call - ing as of old, Wea - ry
2. Nev - er, nev - er be dis-cour - aged, Tho' the shad-ows lie Dark - ly
3. Take your bur-dens all to Je - sus, Cast on Him your care, He will
4. Vain and emp - ty sin - ful pleas - ures, Soon shall reach their end, Je - sus

CHORUS.

ones and heav-y la - den To the shel-ter of His fold.
o'er the path be- fore thee, He will guide thee with His eye.
guide you and protect you, All the time and ev - 'ry-where.
is a fadeless Treas-ure! Je-sus is a changeless Friend.

} He will not fail thee,

He will heed thy cry, Lis- ten to His precious promise, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

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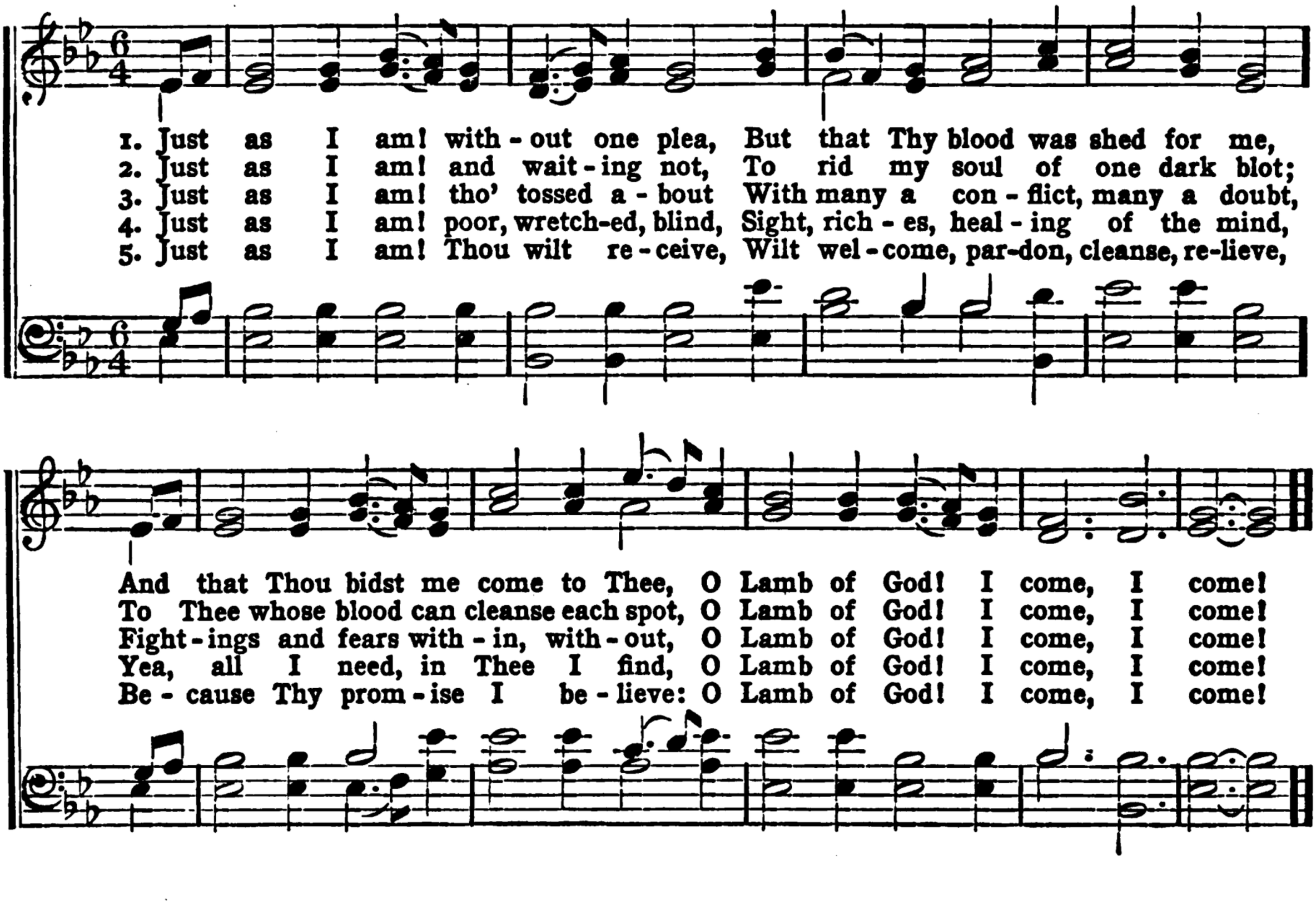
14

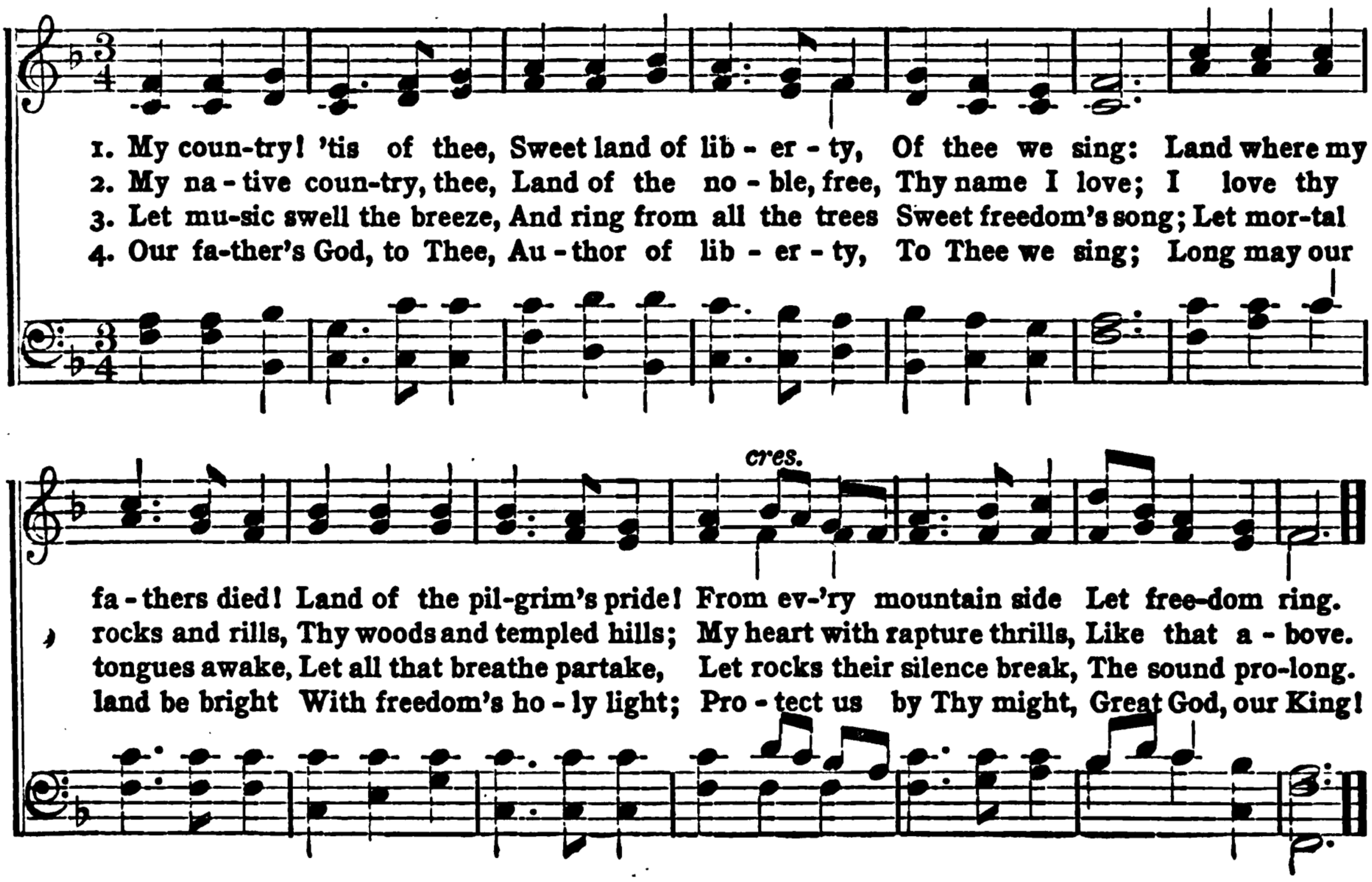
JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WOODWORTH. L. M. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretch-ed, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, re-lieve,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Yea, all I need, in Thee I find, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve: O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

15

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

S. F. SMITH. AMERICA. 6s, 4s. AD. HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee we sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fa-ther's God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our
cres.
fa-thers died! Land of the pil-grim's pride! From ev-'ry mountain side Let free-dom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro-long.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

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MEN ARE COMING.

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GEORGE O. WEBSTER. J. W. LERMAN.

March time, but not too fast.

1. Men are com-ing to the help Of the Man of Gal-i-lee, They are
2. Men are com-ing at the call Of the Man of Gal-i-lee, They will
3. Men are bring-ing to the feet Of the Man of Gal-i-lee All the

gath-'ring in their strength, And a might-y host we see, Strong for ev-'ry high en-
fol-low where He leads O-ver land and o-ver sea; Each command of His o-
strength of youth and age In sur-ren-der full and free, And their store of gold-en

deav-or, Brave and true and faithful ev-er, Ere His ban-ner shall be
bey-ing, Each to each to-day are say-ing, "Ere His ban-ner shall be
treas-ure They are giv-ing without meas-ure, That the Christ may rule the

CHORUS.

furled, Lo, the Christ shall rule the world.
furled, Lo, the Christ shall rule the world."
world Ere His ban-ner shall be furled.

Men are com-ing, a might-y

ar-my, To the low-ly Man of Gal-i-lee, And His ban-ner they are bearing O-ver

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MEN ARE COMING.

land and o-ver sea; They will lift on high His standard For the conquest of the

world; Till their Leader is vic-to-rious, Lo, His flag shall not be furled.....

17 I WOULD BE TRUE.

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER. PHIL. IV : 8. JOSEPH YATES PEEK.

With fervor.

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be giv-ing, and for-

those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suf-fer, I would be
get the gift; I would be hum-ble, for I know my weak-ness; I would look

brave, for there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
up, and laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

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LIFE FOR EVERMORE.

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HARRIET H. PIERSON. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

1. There's a lov - ing in - vi - ta - tion in the Book of Life di - vine, There's a
2. There's a lov - ing call that ech - oes o'er the spa - ces of the years, With a
3. There's a lov - ing word that o - pens all the wealth of earth - ly joy, All the

prom - ise true re-peat - ed o'er and o'er; "Come to me," is Je - sus' call, "Come to
prom - ise we have oft - en heard be - fore; "Come to me," is Je - sus' call, "Come to
treas - ure of e - ter - ni - ty in store; "Come to me," is Je - sus' call, "Come to

me, there's hope for all, He that com - eth find - eth life for - ev - er - more."

CHORUS.

Who-so cometh find-eth life for-ev - ermore, Ev-er - more,..... ev - er - more,..... For the
Evermore, evermore,

Saviour's hand of love Reaches down from heav'n above With the gift of life for-ev - er - more.

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THE TWO CROSSES.

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REV. GEORGE O. WEBSTER. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. There's a blessing in the cross for me, In the cross where Jesus died; It was there I found sal-
2. There's a blessing in the cross for me, In the cross He bids me bear, In the sor-rows of Geth-
3. There's a blessing in the cross for me, In the Saviour's cross and mine, For thro' all the gloom of

va - tion free Thro' a Sav-iour cru-ci-fied; And the sto-ry of re-deem-ing grace Is the
sem - a - ne Which my Saviour lets me share; For the cross of ser-vice in His name Wins for
Cal - va - ry, I can see the promise shine: "They who suffer with the Lord shall share In His

theme of all my song, And the hope to one day see His face Cheers me all the way a-long.
me a star - ry crown And a glory that out-weighs the shame When life's burdens are laid down.
glo - ry bye and bye, And with Him a crown of life shall wear, Far be-yond the star-ry sky."

CHORUS. *Unison.*

1

On the cross for me Je-sus bled and died, In His love so free
On the cross for me Oh, what wondrous grace That in

2

He was cru - ci - fied; realms of glo - ry I one day Shall behold His face.

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OUR FLAG.

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MARGARET SANGSTER. SOLO OR UNISON CHORUS. WILLIAM D. ARMSTRONG.

Tempo di Marcia.

PIANO. *ff ben marcato.*

f

1. Fling it from mast and stee - ple, Sym-bol o'er land and sea, Of the
2. Flag of the fear-less heart - ed, Flag of the brok-en chain,
3. Flag of the stur - dy fath - ers, Flag of the "Loy-al Sons,"

life of a hap - py peo - ple, Gal - lant, and strong and free;
Flag of the day-dawn start - ed, Nev - er to pale a - gain,
'Neath its folds it gath - ers Earth's best and no-blest ones:

Proud - ly we view its col - ors, Flag of the brave and true, With its
Dear - ly we prize its col - ors, With heav'n's light shining thro', With its
Proud - ly we wave its col - ors, Our hearts are thrilled a-new, With its

f

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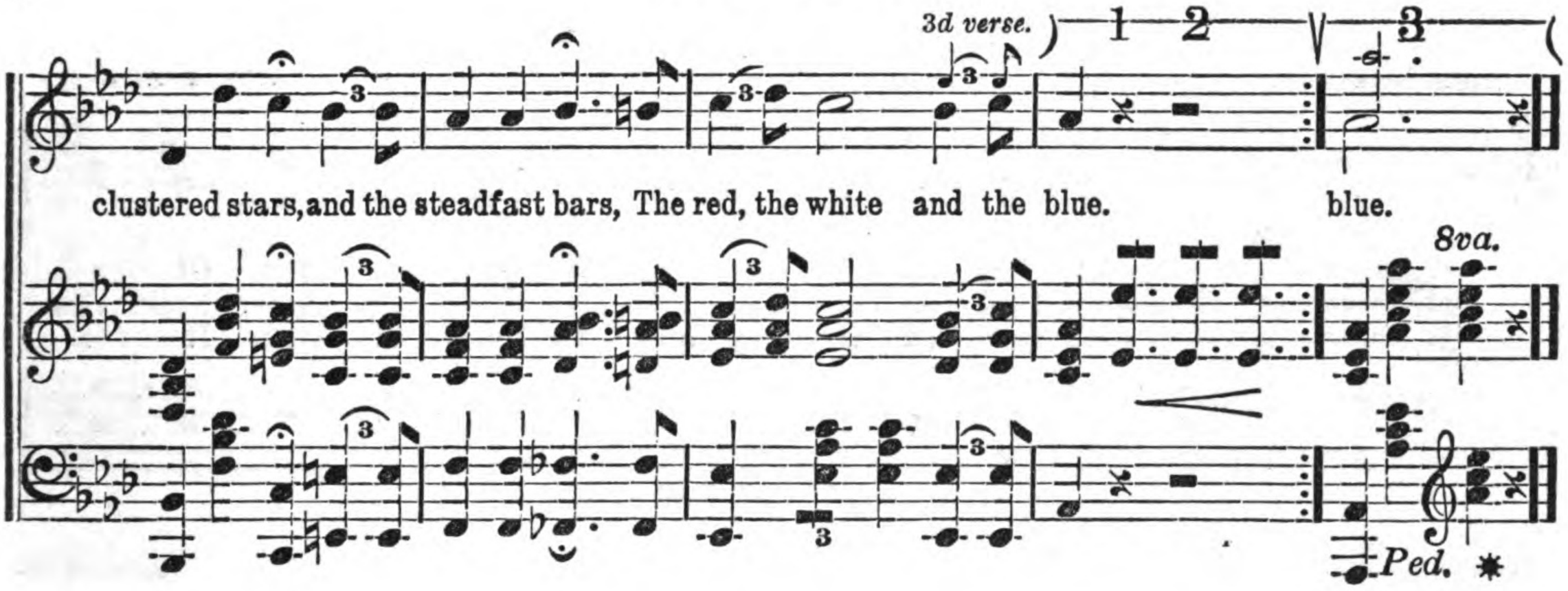
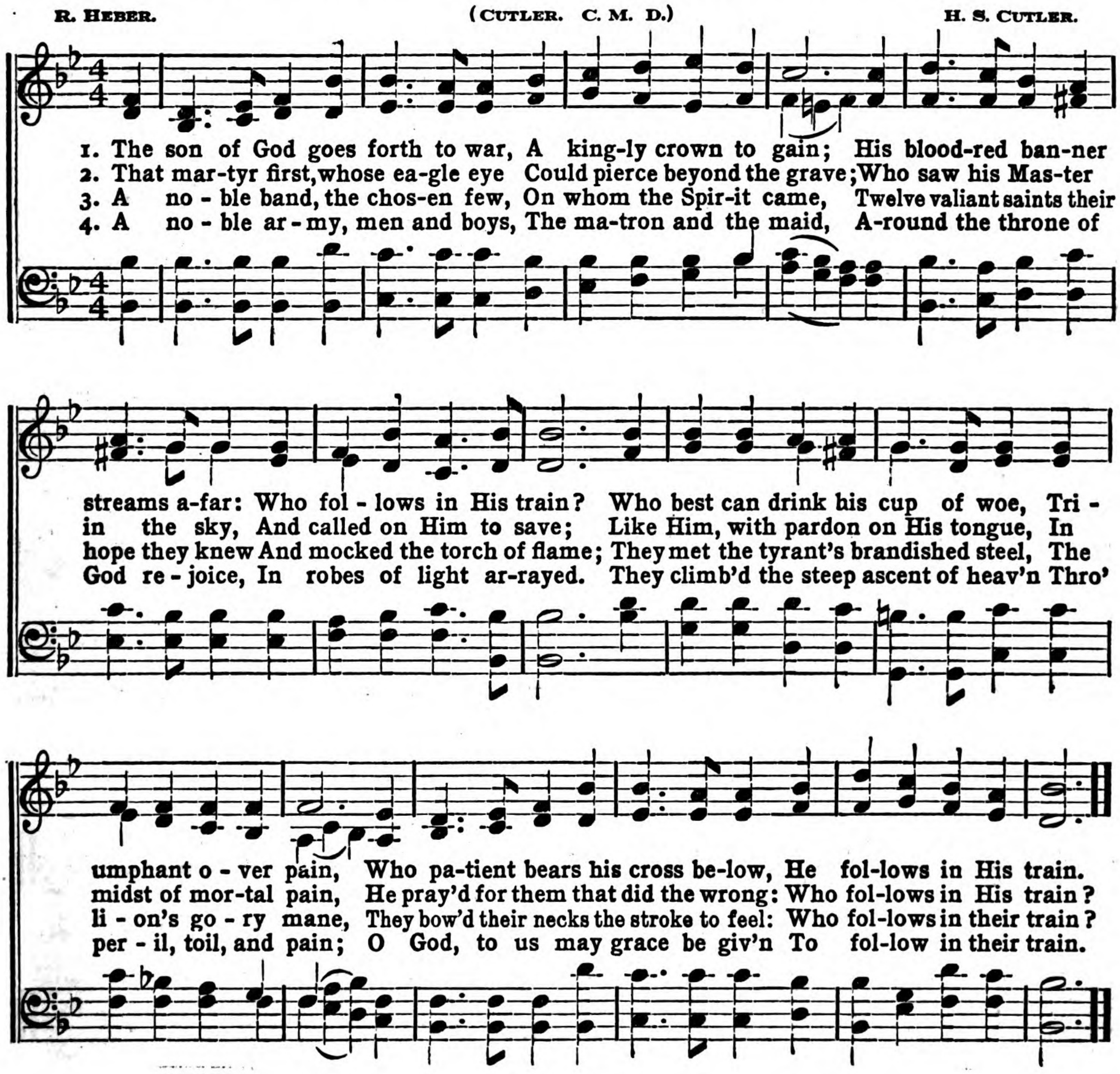
Our Flag.

21 The Son of God Goes to War.

R. Heber. (Cutler. C. M. D.) H. S. Cutler.

1. The son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol - lows in His train? Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umphant o - ver pain, Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save; Like Him, with pardon on His tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
3. A no - ble band, the chos-en few, On whom the Spir-it came, Twelve valiant saints their hope they knew And mocked the torch of flame; They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane, They bow'd their necks the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid, A-round the throne of God re - joice, In robes of light ar-rayed. They climb'd the steep ascent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain; O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train.

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TELL THE BLESSED STORY.

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JOSIE WALLACE. J. W. LERMAN.

1. There's a bless - ed, bless - ed sto - ry of a Sav - iour's love, Of a
2. There's a bless - ed, bless - ed sto - ry of a King who came, From His
3. There's a bless - ed, bless - ed sto - ry and we know it well, It is

pre - cious gift be - stowed on you and me, O that ev - 'ry one might
man-sions and His king - dom in the sky, Leav - ing throne and leav - ing
life and hope and com - fort with - out end; O that ev - 'ry one would

learn of Him, our Gift a - bove, And re - ceive His gift so full and free.
scep - tre for a cross of shame, That we all might find a home on high.
lis - ten as the word we tell, And ac - cept the love our Lord will send.

REFRAIN.

Then tell, tell, tell the bless-ed sto - ry, Tell, tell of the Saviour's glo - ry;

Tell, tell, tell the bless - ed sto - ry, Tell the sto - ry of the Sav-iour's love.

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ALL GLORY BE TO JESUS.

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KATE ULMER. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. All glory be to Jesus' name, Who died our souls to save; From heav'n to earth in love He came,
2. No need-y one He turns a-side, Nor fails to help the weak; His ho-ly Spir - it gives as guide
3. In realms above doth He prepare A place for us to dwell; A fadeless crown is waiting there

His life He free-ly gave. No oth-er could the ransom pay, No oth-er could re - deem,
To those who tru-ly seek. His tender smile dispels all fear, His goodness cannot fail;
For all who serve Him well. Arrayed in robes of spotless white, Be-fore His glorious throne,

CHORUS.

His blood a-lone takes sin a-way, There's healing in that stream.
And when the tempter lingers near, His pow'r doth still prevail.
Where angels worship with delight, Our names we'll hear Him own.
} Praise Him! Praise Him!

For His matchless grace; Praise Him! Praise Him! We shall see His face; Praise Him!

Praise Him! For His love so free; Praise, O praise His holy name, E - ter - nal - ly!

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AT THE GRAND REVIEW.

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W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. When the bat - tle here is o - ver, when the sol - diers of the King Shall as -
2. When the arm - y of the faith - ful ones shall march be - fore the King, And the
3. When the long pro - ces - sion by the throne of God is march - ing past, Palms of

sem - ble at His throne bright and fair; When the vic - tors' shouts of tri-umph make the
glo - ry of their Lord they shall share; When the mar-tyrs of all a - ges shall u -
glo - rious vic - to - ry they shall bear; When the hosts of ev - 'ry bat - tle-field shall

courts of heav - en ring; When they have the grand re - view I'll be there.
nite His praise to sing; When they have the grand re - view I'll be there.
gath - er home at last, When they have the grand re - view I'll be there.

CHORUS.

When they have the grand re-view I'll be there, When they have the grand re - view I'll be there;

I will be a-mong the vic - tors in that

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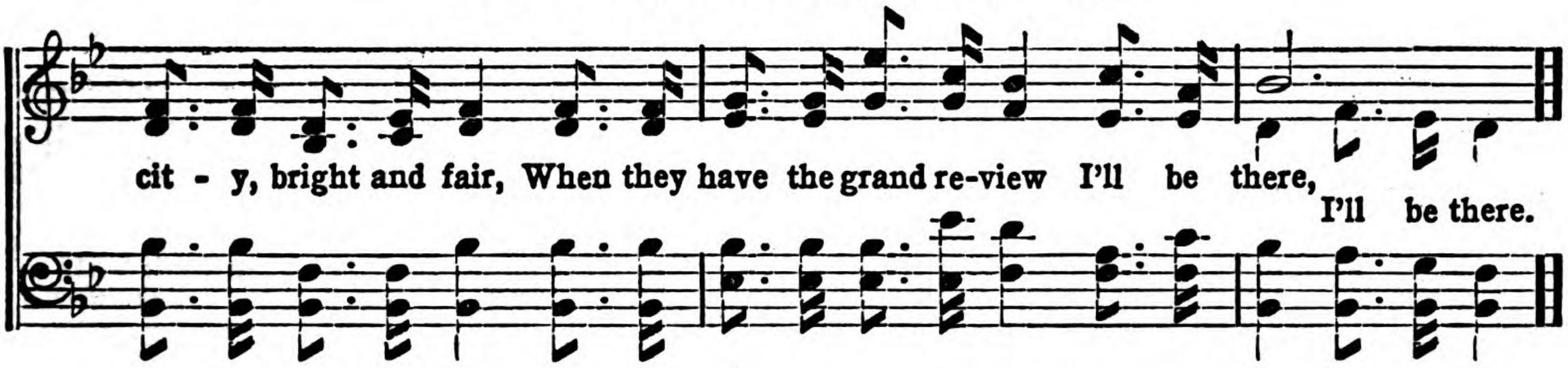
At The Grand Review.



25 The Land we Love.

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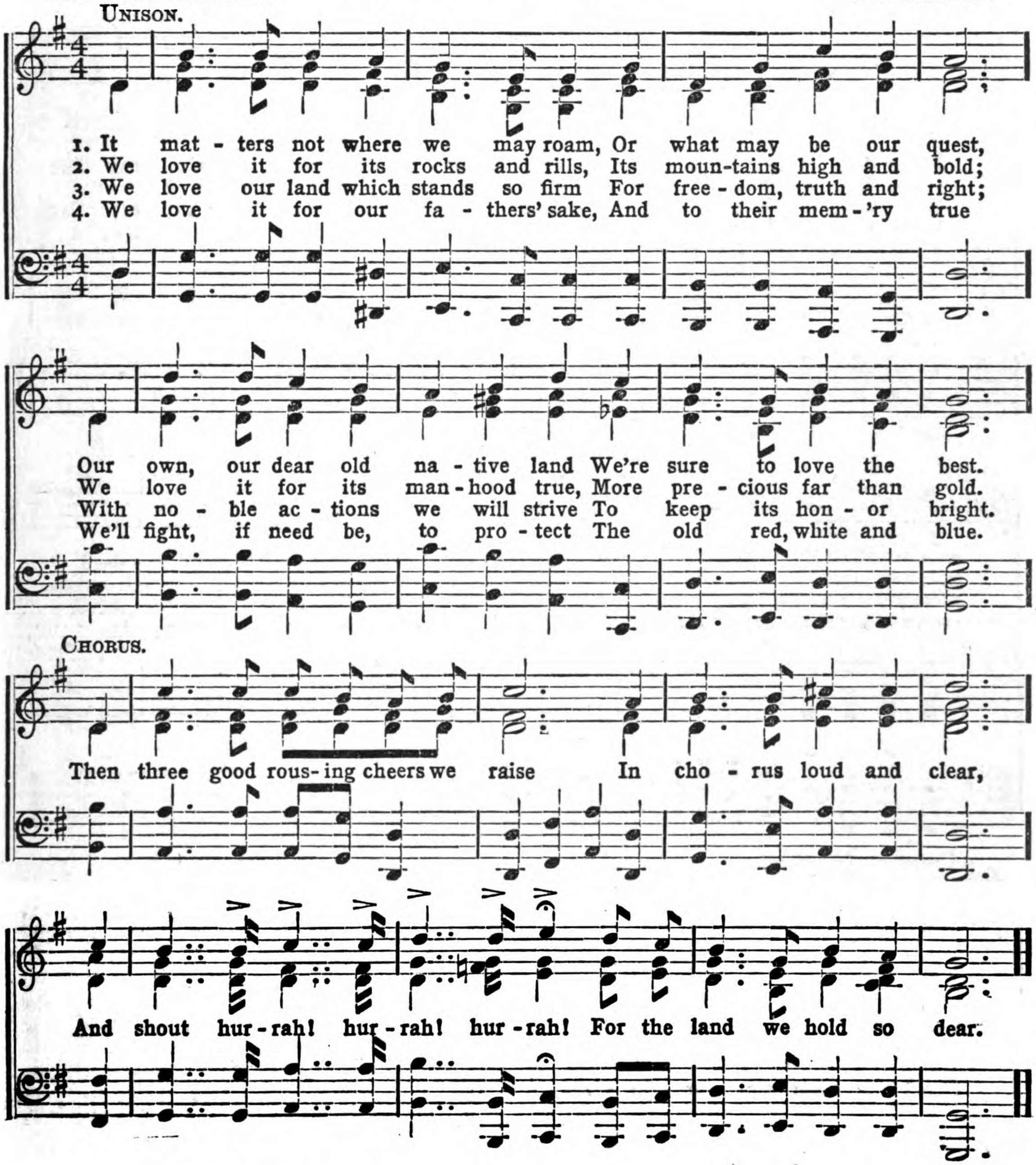
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

UNISON.

1. It mat - ters not where we may roam, Or what may be our quest,
2. We love it for its rocks and rills, Its moun-tains high and bold;
3. We love our land which stands so firm For free - dom, truth and right;
4. We love it for our fa - thers' sake, And to their mem - 'ry true
Our own, our dear old na - tive land We're sure to love the best.
We love it for its man - hood true, More pre - cious far than gold.
With no - ble ac - tions we will strive To keep its hon - or bright.
We'll fight, if need be, to pro - tect The old red, white and blue.
CHORUS.
Then three good rous- ing cheers we raise In cho - rus loud and clear,
And shout hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah! For the land we hold so dear.

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26 STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY GEIBEL & LEHMAN. USED BY PER.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict, In this His glo-rious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him" A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each
bat - tle, The next, the vic- tor's song, To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar - my shall He lead, Till ev -'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
gainst unnumber'd foes; Let courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where du- ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev- er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e- ter - nal - ly.

rit. *rit.*

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

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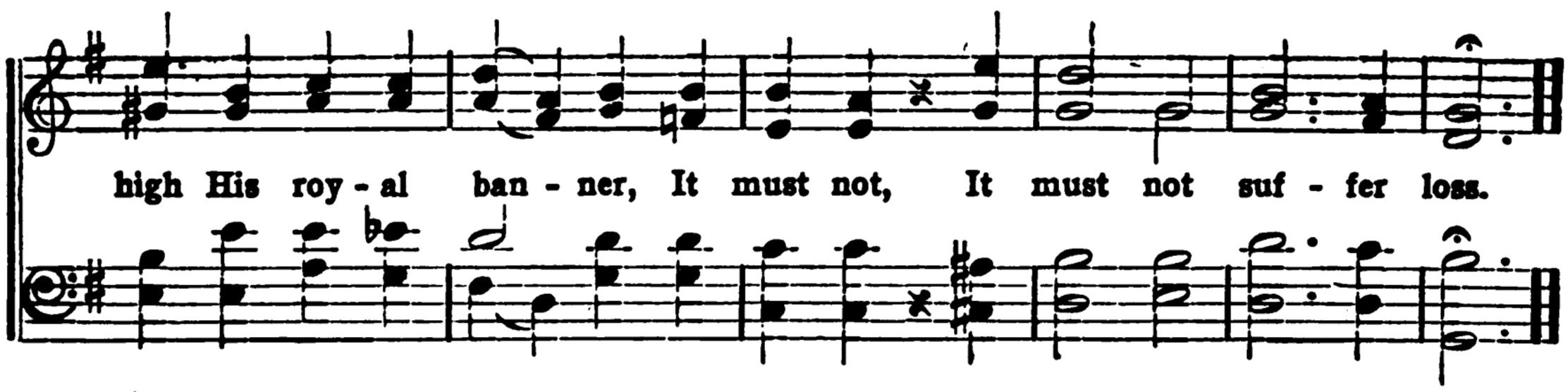
STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.



MEN ARE WANTED.

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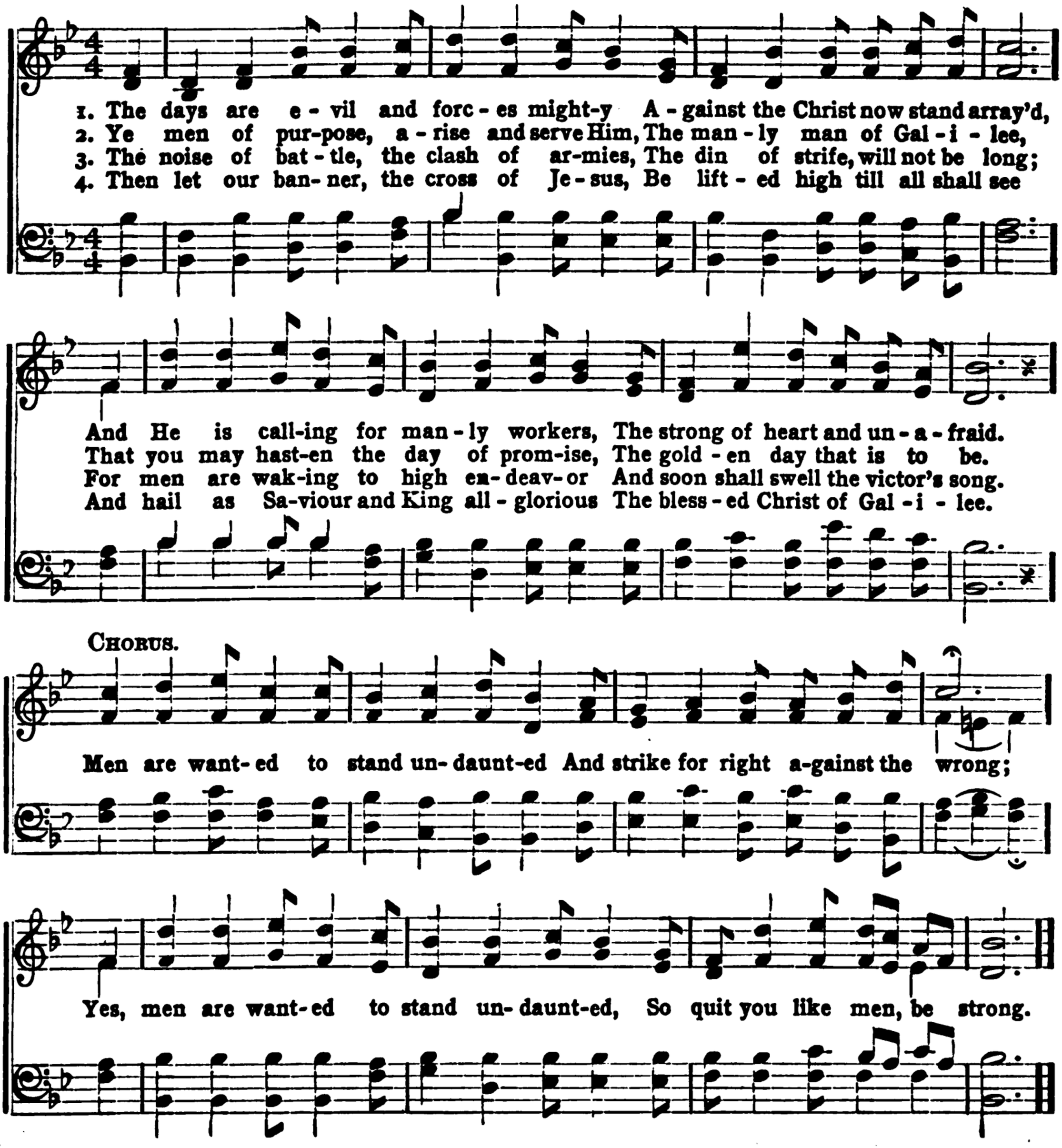
REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. The days are e - vil and forc - es might-y A - gainst the Christ now stand array'd,
2. Ye men of pur-pose, a - rise and serve Him, The man - ly man of Gal - i - lee,
3. The noise of bat - tle, the clash of ar-mies, The din of strife, will not be long;
4. Then let our ban- ner, the cross of Je - sus, Be lift - ed high till all shall see
And He is call-ing for man - ly workers, The strong of heart and un - a - fraid.
That you may hast-en the day of prom-ise, The gold - en day that is to be.
For men are wak-ing to high en- deav-or And soon shall swell the victor's song.
And hail as Sa-viour and King all - glorious The bless - ed Christ of Gal - i - lee.
CHORUS.
Men are want- ed to stand un- daunt-ed And strike for right a-gainst the wrong;
Yes, men are want- ed to stand un- daunt-ed, So quit you like men, be strong.

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In His Name We'll Conquer.

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FLORA KIRKLAND. FRED C. PULLIN.

Very boldly, but not hurried.

1. In the name of the King we will take our stand, Our de - pend-ence now con - fess - ing; We are safe when we trust to His might-y hand, We en -
2. In His name, long a - go, might-y works were done, In the Bi - ble see the sto - ry; And to - day He is still the Al - might-y One, Who is
3. In His name, when we pray, we are sure to find Our pe - ti - tion gain a hear - ing; Let us serve Him with heart and with soul and mind, For the

CHORUS. UNISON.

treat not in vain for His bless - ing.
car - ing for us in the glo - ry.
love which our path-way is cheer - ing.
} In His name, in His name, We are

PARTS.

sure to win, That dear name we proclaim 'Mid the bat - tle's din; In His name we'll con - quer ev - 'ry sin, Christ, our Cap - tain, the King of glo - ry.

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29

FORWARD!

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MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. (MARCHING SONG.) GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Christ, our might-y Cap- tain, leads a-gainst the foe; We will nev - er fal - ter
2. Sa - tan's fear - ful onslaughts can- not make us yield, While we trust in Christ, our
3. Let our glo-rious ban - ner ev - er be unfurl'd—From its might- y stronghold
4. Fierce the bat - tle ra - ges, but 'twill not be long, Then triumph-ant—shall we

when He bids us go; Tho' His right-eous pur - pose we may nev - er know,
Buck-ler and our Shield; Press-ing ev - er on— the Spir - it's sword we wield,
e - vil shall be hurl'd; Christ, our might-y Cap - tain, o - ver-comes the world,
join the bless - ed throng, Joy - ful - ly u - ni - ting in the vic - tor's song—

REFRAIN.

Yet we'll fol - low all the way.
And we fol - low all the way.
And we fol - low all the way.
If we fol - low all the way.

For-ward! for-ward! 'tis the Lord's command,

For - ward! for - ward! to the prom - is'd land; For - ward! for - ward!

let the cho - rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

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THE WORLD-WIDE BARACA SONG.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

Motto:—"We do things."

Text:—"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."—Phil. 4 : 13.

National Platform:—"Young men at work for young men, all standing by the Bible, and the Bible School."

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

With dignity.

1. We are a band of work-ers, "We do things" ev'ry day To help some weaker brother
2. We bear the blood-stained banner, Wher-ev-er we may go. Tho' fierce the conflict rag-es,
3. So in the name of Je - sus We're banded for the right; We lift His cross and bear it

A - long his struggling way. We seek to leave some blessing Wher - ev - er we may go,
We'll con-quer ev - 'ry foe. 'Tis not on hu-man weakness That we for strength depend,
To men in sin's dark night. Be this our high-est pur-pose, And this our no - ble aim,

CHORUS.

And lead young men to Je - sus, That they His joys may know.
For help di - vine is prom-ised To aid us to the end.
That all young men shall hon-or The Christ whom we pro-claim.
} Ba - rac - as are we,

Faithful as can be, Liv-ing ev - 'ry moment by the gold - en rule. For young men we're at

work, No du - ty will we shirk, Stand-ing by the Bi - ble and the Bi - ble School.

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THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. USED BY PER.

(MAY BE SUNG AS A SOLO OR CHORUS.)

EDWARD S. UFFORD. E. S. UFFORD. ARR. BY GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar-ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some one should save; Some-bod-y's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To
lin-ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh, hast-en to-day— And
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will
ter-ni-ty's shore, Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de-lay, But

CHORUS.

throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?
out with the Life-Boat! a-way, then a-way!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

} Throw out the Life-Line!

Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a-way; Throw out the

Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to-day.

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THE SWORD OF THE LORD AND GIDEON.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY GRANT C. TULLAR.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. A - rise! a - rise! a - rise! be not a - fraid; A - rise! a -
2. March on! march on! for God is with the right; March on! march
3. Be - hold! be - hold! oh, trust-ing lit - tle band; Be - hold! be -

1. A - rise! a - rise! A - rise!

rise! for God will be thine aid. Yea, the Lord will go be - fore thee,
on! and ye shall sure - ly smite As a man the host of Mid - ian,
hold! and ye shall un - der - stand. Tho' the e - vil ones sur - round thee,

a - rise!

And His ban - ner shall be o'er thee, While the mighty pow'r of e - vil shall be stayed.
For the Lord will fight for Gid - eon, And the ar - my of thy foes be put to flight.
Yet they nev - er shall confound thee, If ye faith-ful - ly o - bey the Lord's command.

CHORUS.

Trust ye in the Lord for ev - er, And thy trust He will re-ward. He will be thy

rit.

strong De - liv - 'rer, He will be thy watch and ward; With the sword of the Lord and Gid-eon,

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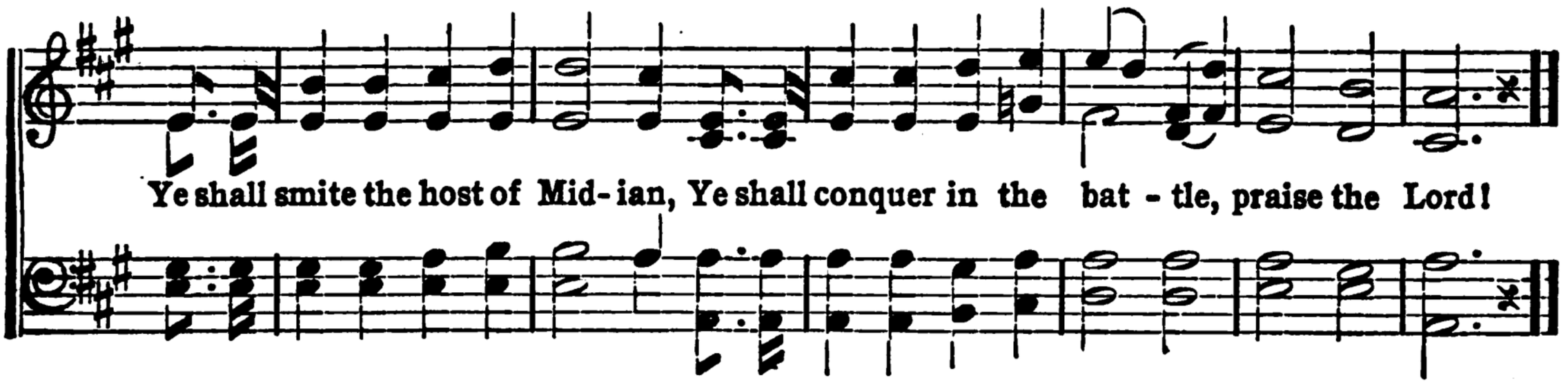
THE SWORD OF THE LORD AND GIDEON.

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SOME DAY YOU'LL NEED HIM.

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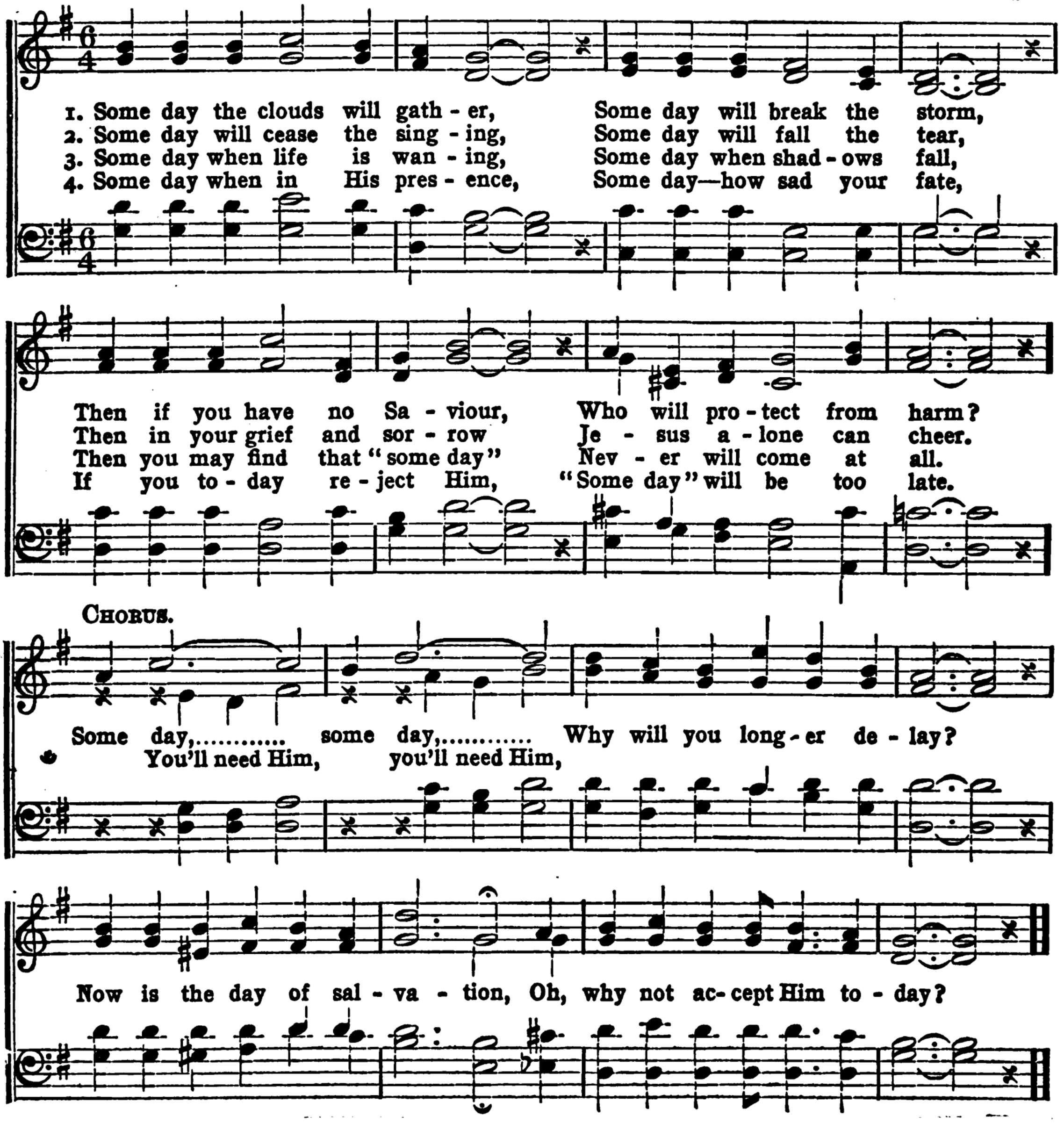
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. (TO OUR FRIEND REV. C. L. MEAD, D. D.) I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Some day the clouds will gath-er, Some day will break the storm,
2. Some day will cease the sing-ing, Some day will fall the tear,
3. Some day when life is wan-ing, Some day when shad-ows fall,
4. Some day when in His pres-ence, Some day—how sad your fate,
Then if you have no Sa-viour, Who will pro-tect from harm?
Then in your grief and sor-row Je-sus a-lone can cheer.
Then you may find that "some day" Nev-er will come at all.
If you to-day re-ject Him, "Some day" will be too late.
CHORUS.
Some day,..... some day,..... Why will you long-er de-lay?
You'll need Him, you'll need Him,
Now is the day of sal-va-tion, Oh, why not ac-cept Him to-day?

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34 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.*

USED BY PERMISSION.

GEO. A. MINOR.

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide,
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing neith-er clouds nor
5. Go, then, ev - er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,

CHORUS.

We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the sheaves,

bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves; Bringing in the sheaves,

bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

* Use word "Men" in place of "Sheaves" if desired.

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35 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!

S. BARING-GOULD. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. I. H. MEREDITH.

UNISON. *Boldly.*

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. On - ward, then ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or

Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go!
All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can - not fail.
Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

REFRAIN.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

INTERLUDE.

a tempo.

go-ing on be - fore.

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36 SHELTERED IN HIS LOVE.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. C. C. ACKLEY.

1. There is com-fort in my soul, Tho' the storms a-round me roll, I am
2. Bless-ed ref-uge, oh, how sweet, Just to tar-ry at His feet, Safe-ly
3. In this shel-ter I'll a-bide, Fear-ing not the wind and tide, For my

safe-ly shel-tered in my Sa-viour's love; Tho' the tem-pest wild may beat,
sheltered 'neath the shad-ow of His wings; All my dark-ness turned to day,
Pi-lot is the Man of Gal-i-lee, He can still the fierc-est blast,

In my ref-uge all complete, I shall gain the home prepared for me a-bove.
All my sins are washed a-way, And my soul by faith to ev-'ry prom-ise clings.
He will guide me safe at last, To the bless-ed har-bor of E-ter-ni-ty.

CHORUS.

Sweet-ly shel-tered day by day, There is naught that can dis-may, Tho' the
tem-pest beat and an-gry waves may roll,..... For the Man of Gal-i-lee
waves may roll,

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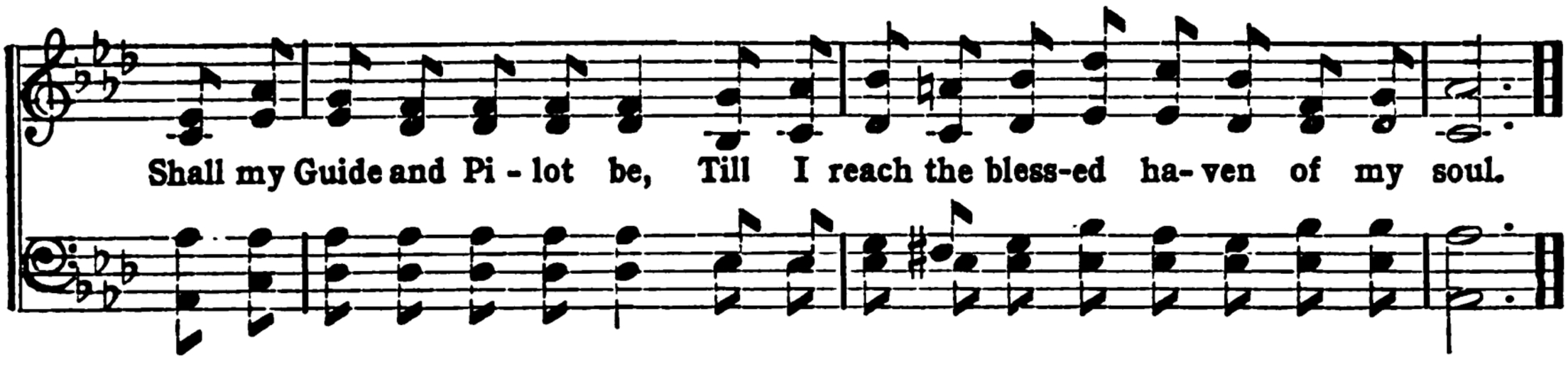
SHELTERED IN HIS LOVE.

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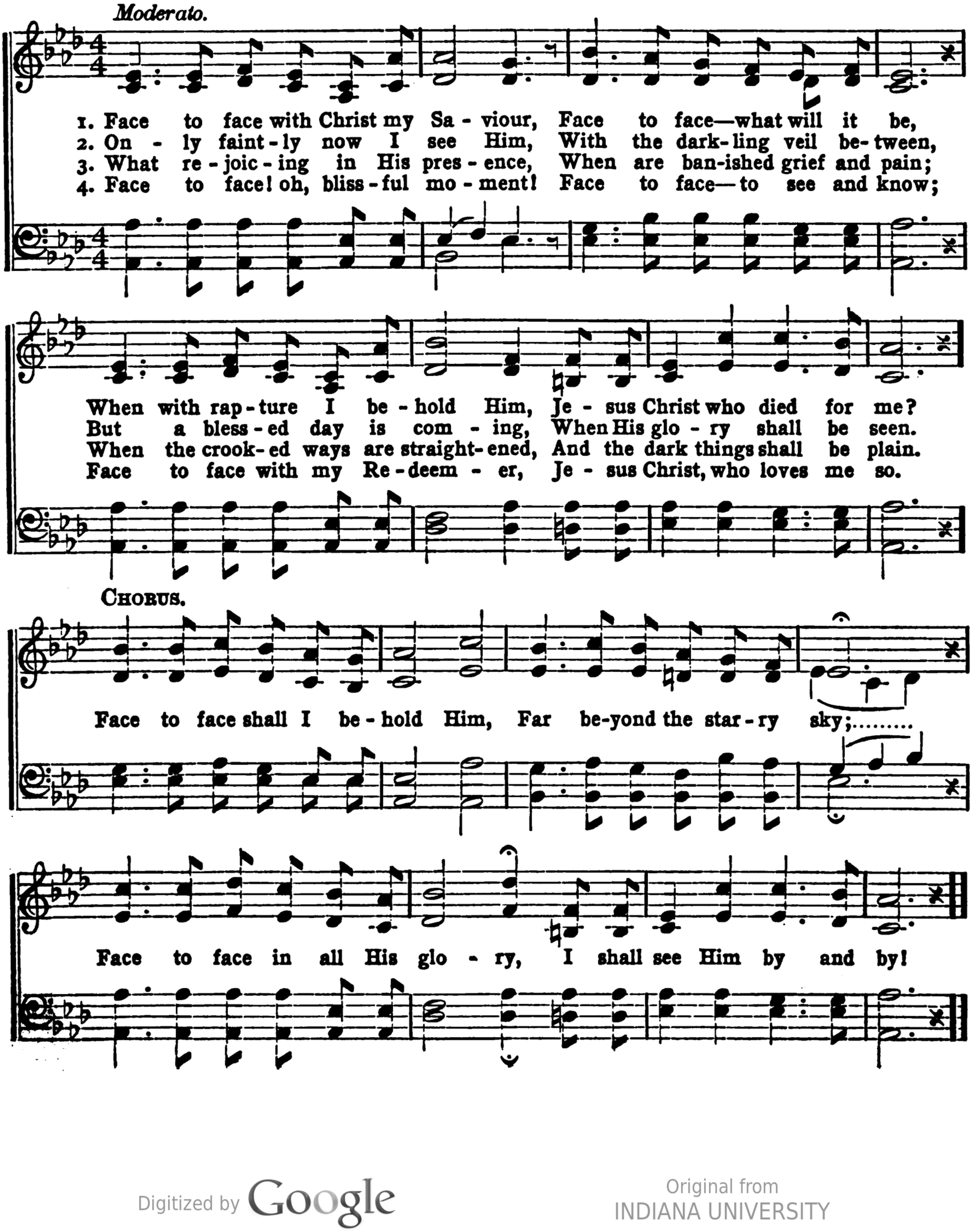
FACE TO FACE.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Moderato.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sa - viour, Face to face—what will it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark- ling veil be- tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face— to see and know;
When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me?
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook- ed ways are straight- ened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.
CHORUS.
Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky;.....
Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

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EVERYWHERE.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

EDITH S. TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Ev -'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where, send the Ho - ly Word, Tell it o - ver land and sea
2. Ev -'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where, far a - cross the sea, There is need of help from us,
3. Ev -'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where, tear the i - dols down, Teach in-stead our Sav-iour dear,

Full Cho. Ev'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where, send the Ho - ly Word, Tell it o - ver land and sea

till all men have heard. Ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry - where, on this earth so fair,
help from you and me. Ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry - where, hearts are steep'd in sin,
tell of His re - nown; Ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry - where, what we can, we'll give,
till all men have heard. Ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry - where, on this earth so fair,

FINE, REFRAIN.

Ma - ny souls are wait - ing still, oh, do your share.
Let us help to send the bless-ed Gos - pel in.
Thus we'll spread His kingdom and for Him we'll live.
} Un - to ev - 'ry land through
Ma - ny souls are wait - ing still, oh, do your share.

Inst.

all the earth, Send out the word till all men have heard;

D. C. for full Chorus.

Let the na - tions know the Saviour's worth, Send out the Ho - ly Word.

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39 MEET ME AT THE THRONE OF GRACE.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. There's a prom-ise I would ask of you, broth-er, And 'tis one you can keep in an-y place; 'Tis a prom-ise that you will night and morn-ing Al-ways
2. O the pre-cious hours we've spent here to-geth-er, Time and dis-tance can nev-er more ef-face; But we prom-ise that we'll pray for each oth-er When we
3. Till we gath-er on the banks of the riv-er, Af-ter we shall have run our earth-ly race It will help us if we bear one an-oth-er Up to

CHORUS.

meet me at the throne of grace.
meet around the throne of grace.
heav-en at a throne of grace.
} Oh, meet me at the throne, will you meet me?

Though we may not look up-on each oth-er's face, But wher-ev-er you may be, on the land or on the sea, Will you meet me at the throne of grace?

rit.

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MARCHING ON.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

E. E. HEWITT. J. W. LERMAN.

Spirited, march tempo.

1. March-ing a-long, at our Cap-tain's word, Sing-ing of His boundless might, The
2. Lift-ing His ban-ner, the field we take, We would faithful be and true; Then
3. Trust-ing the grace that hath led us on, Let us fal-ter not nor fear; So

loud trumpet call we have glad-ly heard—Press on, in the paths of right.
on to the front for the Mas-ter's sake, And our strength He will re-new.
soon will the day of His triumph dawn, Press on, with a song of cheer.

REFRAIN.

Marching on, from this glad hour, Thro' light and shade, thro' sun and show'r, Our Leader goes be-

fore us still, We trust His love thro' good and ill; O, we're marching on, His will to do, For

we would be His soldiers true, And on the way our voices ring, All glo-ry to Christ our King.

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41 VICTORY WILL SOON BE WON.

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REV. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.

1. We are march-ing on to-geth-er, led by Christ our King, And in clear and ring-ing notes our bat-tle song we sing; We've en-list-ed for the con-flict and we will not flee, For the bless-ed Lord has promised us the vic-to-ry.
2. We must meet the world's al-lure-ments that would lead a-stray, We must cast a-side each bar-rier that ob-structs our way; We must bear the cross of Je-sus 'mid reproach and shame, But we know at last we'll conquer thro' His ho-ly name.
3. We shall have temp-ta-tions man-y, cares and troub-les too, But our tri-umph will be cer-tain if we're brave and true; Then all forms of op-po-si-tion we will trample down, And we'll win our way to heav-en and the vic-tor's crown.

CHORUS.

March-ing, yes, we're march-ing, In His name..... we're marching on;
March-ing on, yes, marching on, In His name we're marching on, marching on;
Now the bat-tle is be-gun,..... And the vic-to-ry will soon be won.
Now the bat-tle is be-gun, is begun, And the vic-to-ry will soon be won.

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FACE TO FACE.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. ARR. BY G. W. W.

1. Face to face with Christ, with Christ my Saviour, Face to face—what will it be? What will it be?
2. On - ly faintly, faintly now I see Him, With the darkling veil be-tween, the veil between,
3. What rejoic-ing in His glorious presence, When are banished grief and pain, both grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, blissful, blissful moment! Face to face—to see and know, to see and know;

My Sa - viour,

Melody in Bar.

When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me, for me.
But a bless-ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen, be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straight - ened, And the dark things shall be plain, be plain.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so, me so.

Melody in 2d Tenor. be-hold Him, the sky,

CHORUS.

Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky,.....
be - hold Him, the sky,

by and by!

𝄋 rit. FINE.

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by..... and by!.....
I shall see Him by and by! by and by!

I shall be - hold Him be - yond the sky, the sky.

* D. S.

Face to face shall I be - hold Him Far be-yond the star - ry sky.....

* To be sung after last verse only, and very softly. Far be - yond the sky, the sky.

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43 SUN OF MY SOUL.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.
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J. KEBLE. P. RITTER, ARR. BY C. A. R.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sa-viour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep;
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise, To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in heav'n a-bove.

44 REMEMBER ME, O MIGHTY ONE!

ANON. JOANNA KINKEL, ARR.

1. When storms a-round are sweep-ing, When lone my watch I'm keep-ing,
2. When walk-ing on life's o-cean, Con-trol its rag-ing mo-tion;
3. When weight of sin op-press-es, When dark de-spair dis-tress-es,

'Mid fires of e-vil fall-ing, 'Mid tempt-ers' voic-es call-ing,
When from its dan-gers shrink-ing, When in its dread deeps sink-ing,
All thro' the life that's mor-tal, And when I pass death's por-tal,

CHORUS.

Re-mem-ber me, O might-y One! Re-mem-ber me, O might-y One!

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45 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.
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J. SCRIVEN, ALT. C. C. CONVERSE. ARR. BY C. A. ROSSIGNOL.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions, Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sa-viour, still our Ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear—
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

46 SHALL I CRUCIFY HIM?

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. ARR. BY I. H. M.

With expression.

1. Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sa - viour, When for me He bore such loss?
2. Are temp - ta - tions so al - lur - ing? Do earth pleas-ures so en - thrall,
3. 'Twas my sins that cru - ci - fied Him—Shall they cru - ci - fy Him yet?
4. Oh! the kind - ly hands of Je - sus, Pour - ing bless-ings on all men!

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SHALL I CRUCIFY HIM.

Shall I put to shame my Sa - viour? Can I nail Him to the cross?
That I can-not love my Sa - viour Well e-nough to leave them all?
Black-est day of name-less an - guish, Can my thank-less soul for-get?
Bleed-ing, nail-scarred hands of Je - sus! Can I nail them once a-gain?

CHORUS.

p *rit.* *pp*

Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sa - viour? Cru - ci - fy my Lord a - gain?

Once! oh once! I cru - ci - fied Him! Shall I cru - ci - fy a - gain?

47

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

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CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI. ARR. BY C. A. R.

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise:
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our prayer at-tend:
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sacred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour:
4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be, Hence ev - er-more!

Fa-ther! all glo- ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - rious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days!
Come, and Thy people bless And give Thy word success: Spirit of ho-li-ness! On us de - scend.
Thou, who almighty art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r!
His sov'reign ma-jes-ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni-ty Love and a - dore.

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ABIDE WITH ME.

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H. F. LYTE. WM. H. MONK. ARR. BY C. A. R.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the ev - en - tide, The darkness deep-ens,
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day, Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes, Shine thro' the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee,
glo - ries pass a - way: Change and de - cay in all a-round I see;
foil the temp-ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my Guide and stay can be?
point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee!

Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!.....
O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!.....
Thro' cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!.....
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!.....
a - bide with me!

49 THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER. I. H. MEREDITH.

cres.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall; Where the dear Lord was
2. We may not know, we can not tell, What pains He had to bear; But we be-lieve it
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good; That we might go at
4. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin; He on - ly could un -

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THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY.

dim. CHORUS.

cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
was for us, He hung and suffered there.
last to heav'n, Saved by His precious blood.
lock the gate, Of heav'n and let us in.

Oh, dear - ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him too; And trust in His redeeming blood, And try His works to do.

rall. e dim.

50 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.
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SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. LOWELL MASON. ARR. BY C. A. R.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee; Near - er to Thee;..... E'en tho' it be a cross,
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,..... Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n;.... All that Thou send-est me,
4. Then with my wak-ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise,... Out of my ston - y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy - ful wings, Cleav-ing the sky,..... Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

That rais - eth me..... Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone,.. Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n;... An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise,... So by my woes to be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly,..... Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee!

Near - er to Thee, to Thee.

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51 TIME AND TIDE WILL NEVER WAIT.

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W. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. God's own cause is mov - ing on, Mul - ti - tudes to Christ are won, Still the
2. Time and tide will nev - er wait, O how sad if you are late, With the
3. Rouse then, ser - vant of the Lord, Go pro - claim His pre-cious word, Un - til

har - vest call is sounding loud and clear. None may i - dly stand to-day, Souls so
mes - sage of sal - va - tion to lost men; Some perchance may nev-er hear, Nev - er
ev - 'ry creature hears of sav-ing pow'r. And wher - ev - er sin is found, God's rich

D.S.—None may i - dly stand to-day, Souls so

FINE.

quick - ly pass a - way, And the com - ing of the Mas - ter draw - eth near.
know the Lord is near, Un - til He in judgment comes to earth a - gain.
grace doth not a - bound, There is work for you in ev - 'ry pass - ing hour.

quick - ly pass a - way, And the la-borers in the vine - yard are so few.

rit. *D.S.*

CHORUS.

Time and tide will never wait for you, Hasten then the Master's work to do, to do.

Ne'er wait for you,

52 A STARLESS CROWN.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH, ARR. BY G. W. W.

1. There is a land mine eyes shall see When I shall lay life's ar-mor down; But all its
2. The gains of earth are all but loss—E - ter - nal joys are all for me When I by
3. For - bid it, Lord, that I should be Con-tent to live for self a - lone. Oh, may some

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A STARLESS CROWN.

CHORUS.

bliss is not for me, If I must wear a star-less crown. } A starless crown when life
faith up-lift the cross And lead one soul, dear Lord, to Thee. }
soul I win for Thee A-dorn my crown when life is done. } A star-less crown... when

is done, is done, No gems which I have won?
life is done,..... No glitt'ring gems..... which I have won? For-bid it,

rit.

Lord, that there should be,..... A starless crown in heav'n... for me.....
should be, A starless crown in heav'n for me, for me.

53

ROCK OF AGES.

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A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS. ARR. BY C. A. R.

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the wa-ter and the blood,
2. Not the la-bor of my hands, Can fulfil Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know,
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Simp-ly to Thy cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress,
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown,

From Thy riven side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
Could my tears for-ev-er flow; All for sin could not a-tone, Thou must save, and Thou alone.
Help-less, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the Fountain fly, Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
See Thee on Thy judgment throne; Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

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BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

JULIA WARD HOWE. OLD CAMP MEETING AIR.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have
3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re-treat; He is
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

tramp-ling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I have
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg- ment seat; Oh, be
glo - ry in His bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He

loosed the fate-ful lightning of His ter- ri- ble swift sword! His truth is march-ing on.
read His righteous sentence by the dim and flar-ing lamps: His truth is march-ing on.
swift, my soul, to an-swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is marching on.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, His truth is march - ing on.

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55 THE SOLID ROCK.

EDWARD MOTE. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness; I dare not
2. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace; In ev-'ry
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant and blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood; When all a-

CHORUS.

trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
} On Christ, the sol-id

rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

56 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!

E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di-a-dem,
2. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, Go spread the trophies at His feet,
3. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall, Join in the ev-er-last-ing song,

And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, Go spread the trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, Join in the ev-erlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

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57 WALK IN THE LIGHT.

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ASA HULL. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Walk in the light the Lord hath giv'n To guide thy steps a - right; His Ho - ly
2. Walk in the light of gos - pel truth That shines from God's own word; A light to
3. Walk in the light! tho' shadows dark Like spec-tres cross thy way; Dark-ness will
4. Walk in the light! and tho' shalt know The love of God to thee; The fel - low-

CHORUS.

Spir - it sent from heav'n, Can cheer the dark-est night. Walk..... in the
guide in ear - ly youth The faith-ful of the Lord.
flee be - fore the light Of God's e - ter - nal day.
ship so sweet be - low, In heav'n will sweeter be. Walk in the light, in the

light,..... Walk..... in the light,.....
beau-ti - ful light of God, Walk in the light, in the beau-ti-ful light of God;

Walk..... in the light,..... Walk in the light, the light of God.
Walk in the light, in the beau-ti-ful light of God,

58 WHAT A FRIEND.

H. BONAR. C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv - i - lege to
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta-tions? Is there trouble an - y - where? We should never be dis-
3. Are we weak and heav-y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care, Precious Saviour, still our

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WHAT A FRIEND.

car - ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit!
cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faith - ful,
ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer; Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee,

Oh, what needless pain we bear, All because we do not car - ry, Ev-'rything to God in prayer!
Who will all our sor-rows share? Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Take it to the Lord in prayer, In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

59 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER. (WORK DAY. 7s, 6s, D.) LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are

cres.

sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows brighter, Work in the glow-ing
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in
glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad- eth to shine no

sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
store: Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
more; Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

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60 STAND UP FOR JESUS.

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R. TORREY. ASA HULL.

1. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand! Firm as a rock on o-cean's strand!
2. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand! Sound forth His name o'er sea and land!
3. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand! Lift high the cross with stead-fast hand,
4. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand! Soon with the blest im - mor - tal band

Beat back the waves of sin that roll Like rag - ing floods a - round thy soul!
Spread ye His glo - rious word a - broad, Till all the world shall own Him Lord.
Till heath - en lands, with won-d'ring eye, Its ris - ing glo - ry shall de - scry.
We'll dwell for aye, life's jour - ney o'er, In realms of light, on heav'n's bright shore.

CHORUS.

Stand up for Je - sus, no - bly stand, Firm as a rock on o-cean's strand!

Stand up, His right-eous cause de - fend; Stand up for Je - sus, your best Friend.

61 BLEST BE THE TIE.

JOHN FAWCETT. (DENNIS. S. M.) ARR. FROM H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ - ian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free,

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BLEST BE THE TIE.

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
And per - fect love and friend-ship reign Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

62

YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

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H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vict-'ry will help us,
2. Shun e - vil com- pan- ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev-'rence,
3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,

Some oth - er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on - ward, Dark pas-sions sub - due,
Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear - nest, Kind heart - ed and true,
Though oft - en cast down; He who is the Sa - viour, Our strength will re - new,

CHORUS.

Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through. Ask the Sa-viour to help you,

Comfort, strengthen and keep you, He is will-ing to aid you, He will carry you through.

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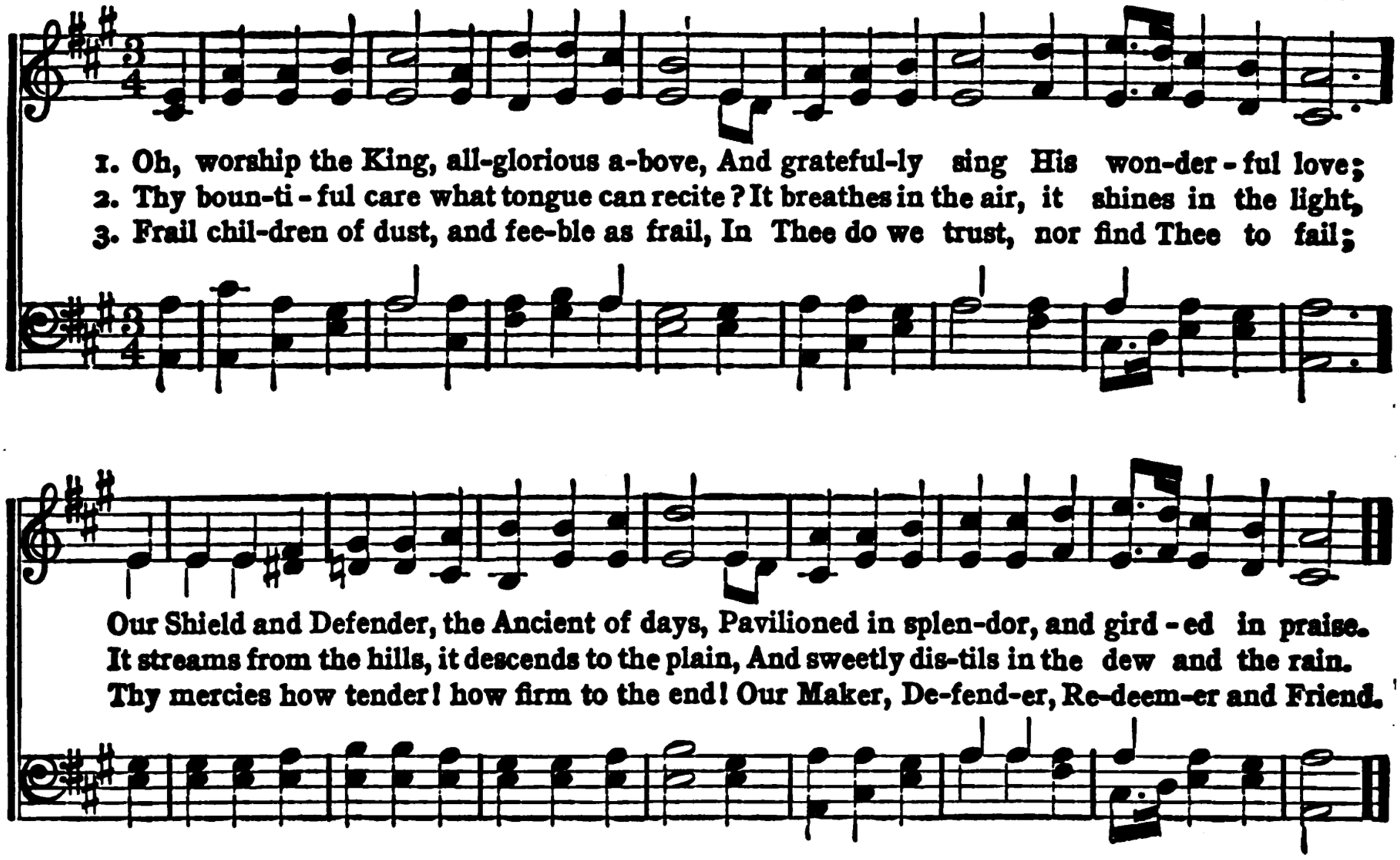
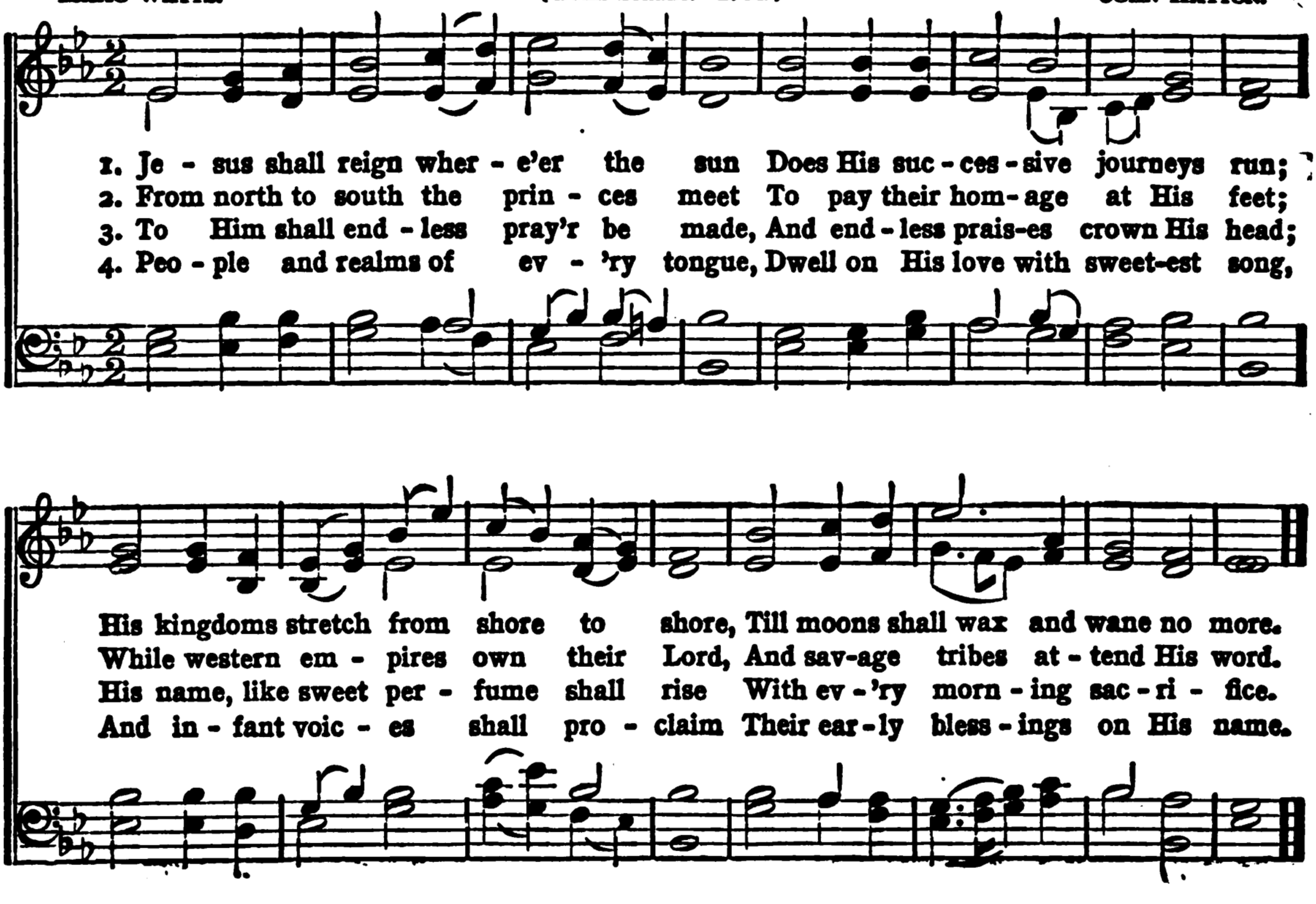
63 WORSHIP THE KING.

R. GRANT. (LYONS. 108. 11s.) FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.


1. Oh, worship the King, all-glorious a-bove, And grateful-ly sing His won-der-ful love;
2. Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days, Pavilioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed in praise.
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, And sweetly dis-tils in the dew and the rain.
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end! Our Maker, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er and Friend.

64 JESUS SHALL REIGN.

ISAAC WATTS. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) JOHN HATTON.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does His suc - ces - sive journeys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom - age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And end - less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue, Dwell on His love with sweet-est song,
His kingdoms stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at - tend His word.
His name, like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.

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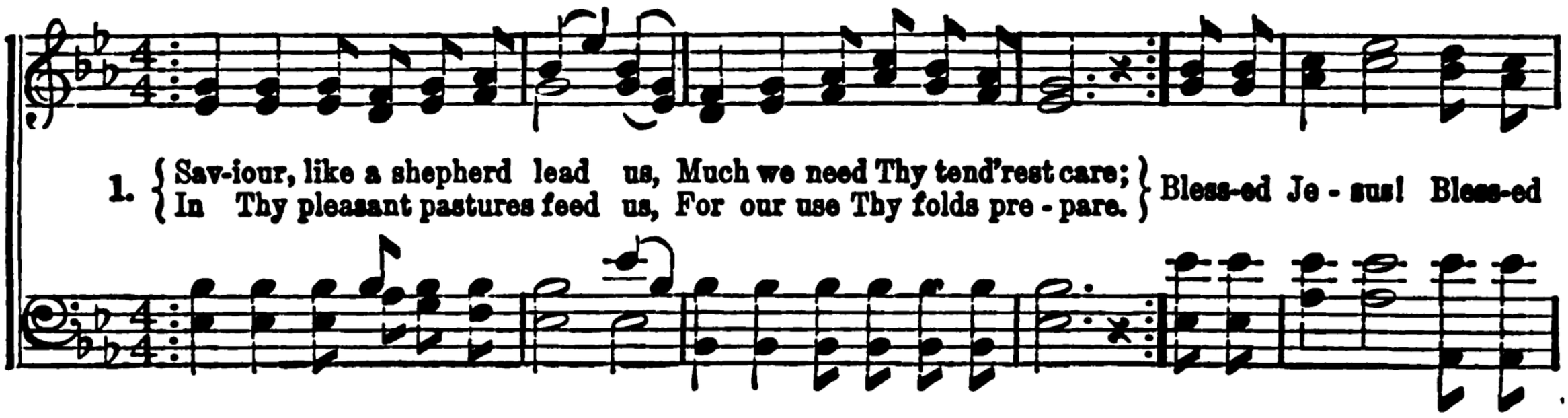
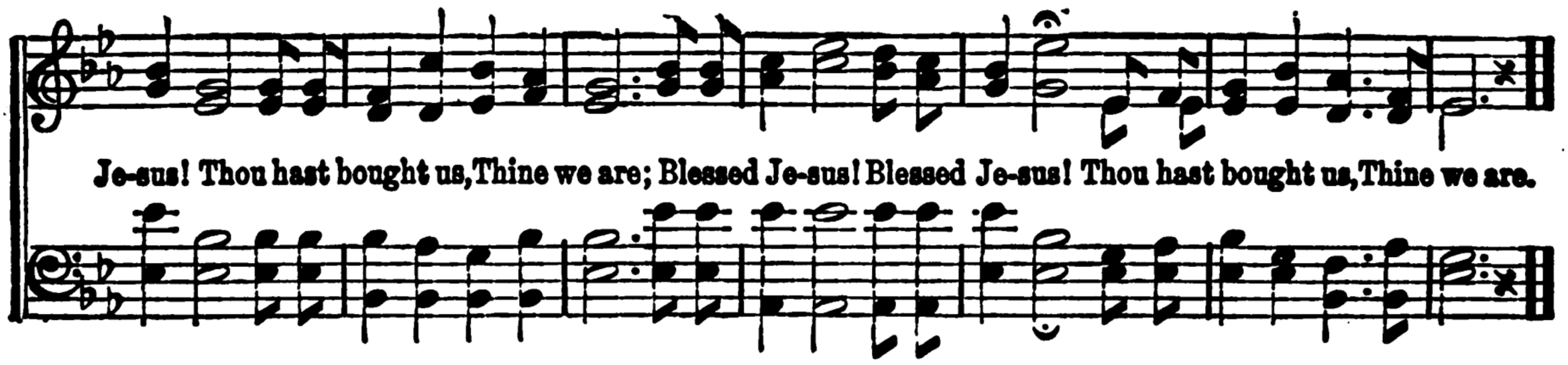
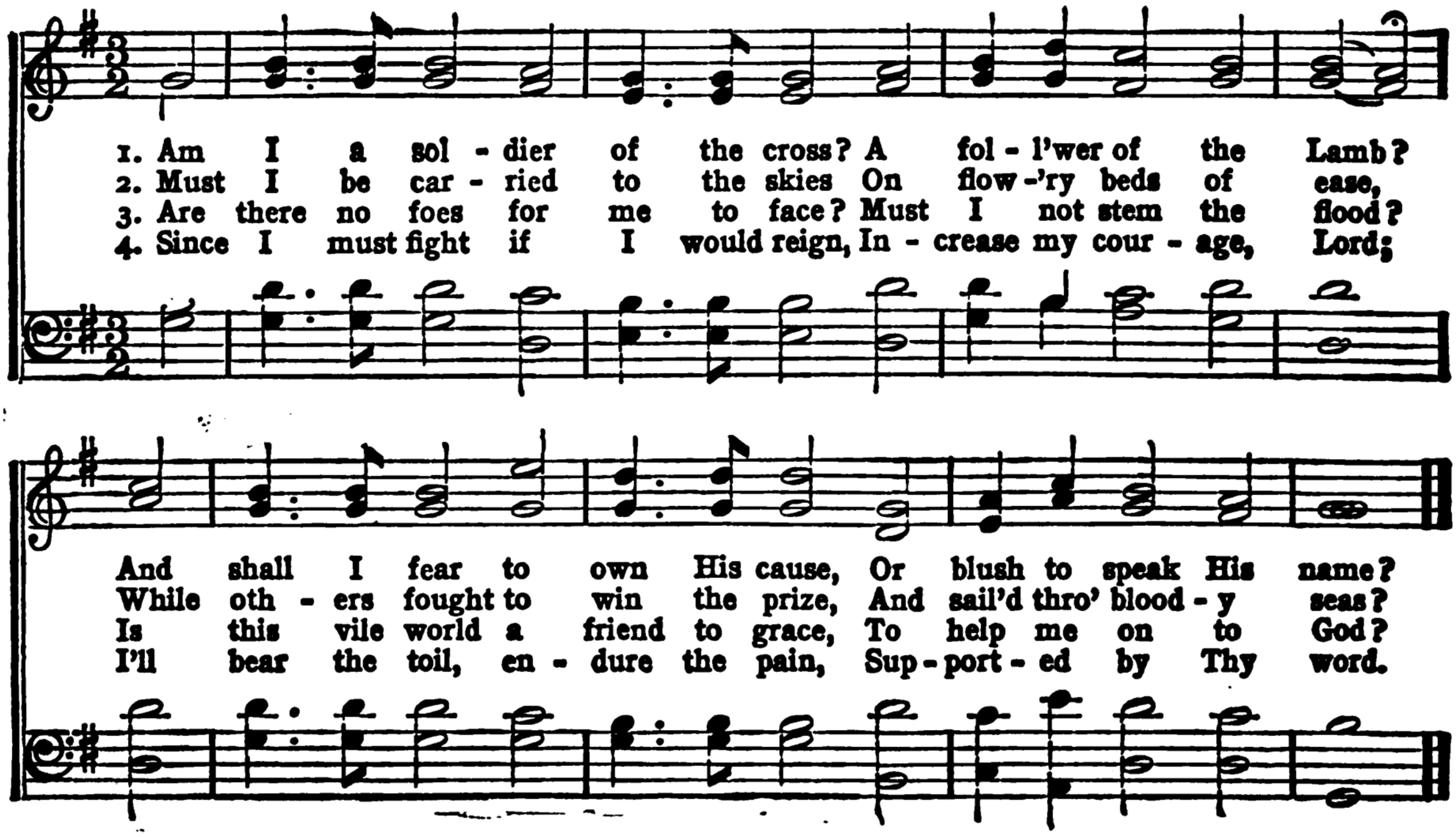
65 SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. (BRADBURY. 8s, 7s. 6 L.) WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare.
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Hear, O hear us, when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee.

66 AM I A SOLDIER?

ISAAC WATTS. (ARLINGTON. C. M.) T. A. ARNE.


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross? A fol - l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

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67 WHITER THAN SNOW.

JAMES NICHOLSON. Isaiah 1 : 18. WM. G. FISHER. BY PER.

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want thee for ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev'ry
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a complete sac-ri - fice; I give up my -
3. Lord Je-sus, Thou see-st I pa-tient-ly wait; Come now, and within me a new heart create; To those who have

S. FINE. CHORUS. D.S.

i-dol, cast out ev'ry foe;
self, and what-ev-er I know.
sought Thee, Thou never said'st No.
} Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow, Whit-er than snow, yes, whit-er than snow;

68 GUIDE ME.

W. WILLIAMS. WILLIAM L. VINER.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land; I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow; Let the fi - ery, cloud-y pil - lar
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me thro' the swelling current,

Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand: Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
Lead me all my journey thro': Strong Deliv'rer, Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praises, Songs of praises I will ev - er give to Thee.

69 MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT!

TR. J. BORTHWICK. C. M. VON WEBER. ARR. H. P. M.

1. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine! In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
2. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis-ap - pear;
3. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing future scene I gladly trust with Thee:

Thro' sorrow, or thro' joy, Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor-rowed oft a-lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
Straight to my home a-bove I trav - el calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done!

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70 LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

P. P. B. Matthew 5 : 16. P. P. BLISS. BY PER.

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy From His lighthouse ev-er more, But to us He gives the keeping
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar; Ea- ger eyes are watching, longing,
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my brother, Some poor sail-or, tempest-tost, Try-ing now to make the har-bor,

D.S.—Some poor fainting, struggling seaman

FINE. CHORUS. *D.S.*

Of the lights a-long the shore.
For the lights a-long the shore.
In the darkness may be lost.
} Let the low - er lights be burning! Send the gleam a-cross the wave!

You may rescue, you may save.

71 SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tempestuous sea; Unknown waves before me roll,
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild; Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will,
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,

Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal; Chart and compass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
When Thou sayst to them, "Be still." Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

72 THE CROSS OF CALVARY.

MRS. W. G. MOYER. WORDS AND ARR. COPYRIGHT 1895, BY I. H. MEREDITH. ARR. BY I. H. MEREDITH.

1. It's not 'mid scenes of revel My heart delights to be; But it's where my Saviour suffered—The Cross of Cal-va-ry.
2. O the matchless love that bought me, O bonds that set me free, Shout glo-ry un - to glo-ry, The Cross of Cal-va-ry.
3. When Satan's hosts pursue me, Where think ye I should flee? Un - to this blessed refuge, The Cross of Cal-va-ry.
4. Thus for-ev-er let me lin-ger Where Christ gives lib-er-ty; And twine my heart-strings round it—The Cross of Cal-va-ry.

REFRAIN.

The Cross once raised for me, The Cross once raised for thee; But it's where my Saviour suffered—The Cross of Cal- va-ry.
The Cross once raised for me, The Cross once raised for thee; Shout glo- ry un - to glo- ry, The Cross of Cal- va-ry.
The Cross once raised for me, The Cross once raised for thee; Un - to this bless-ed ref-uge, The Cross of Cal- va-ry.
The Cross once raised for me, The Cross once raised for thee; And twine my heart-strings round it—The Cross of Cal- va-ry.

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73 THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

WILLIAM HUNTER. ARR. BY J. H. STOCKTON.

1. The great Physi-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus, He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O
2. Your man-y sins are all forgiv'n, O hear the voice of Je-sus, Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And
3. His name dispels my guilt and fear, No oth-er name but Je-sus, O how my soul delights to hear The

D.C.—Sweetest car-ol ev-er sung, Je-sus bless-ed Je-sus.

FINE. CHORUS. D. C.

hear the voice of Je-sus.
wear a crown with Je-sus.
charming name of Je-sus.

Sweetest note in se-raph song, Sweetest name on mor-tal tongue,

74 ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will sure-ly give you rest, By
2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to be-stow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be-lieve in Him without de-lay, And

CHORUS. 1 2

trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful-ly blest.

On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now

75 HE LEADETH ME.

J. H. GILMOUR. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He leadeth me; oh, blessed tho't! Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught! Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still,
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er troubled sea— Still,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine; Content, what-ev-er lot I see, Since
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since

CHORUS. 1 2

'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

He leadeth me, He lead-eth me; By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follow'r I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

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76 AT THE CROSS.

"Look unto me and be ye saved."—Isa. 45 : 22.

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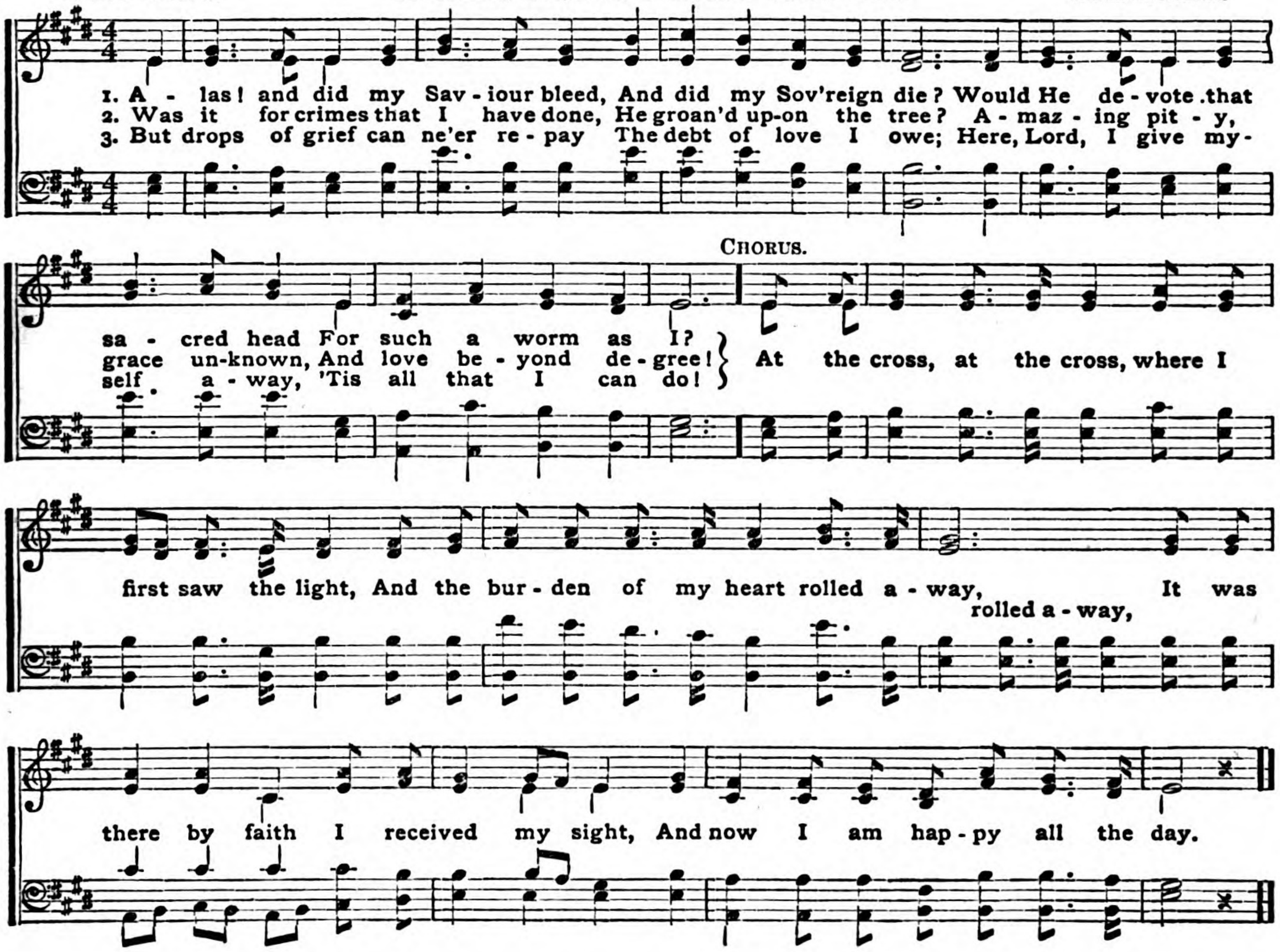
1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de - vote that
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd up-on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -
CHORUS.
sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
grace un-known, And love be - yond de - gree!
self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!
At the cross, at the cross, where I
first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was
rolled a - way,
there by faith I received my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

77 THE CLEANSING FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER. WESTERN MELODY.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood
2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he,
3. Thou dy - ing Lamb! thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its power, Till all the ransom'd Church of God
D.S.—And sinners plung'd beneath that flood,
D.S.—And there may I, though vile as he,
D.S.—Till all the ransom'd Church of God
FINE.
D.S.
Lose all their guilt - y stains.
Wash all my sins a - way.
Are saved, to sin no more.
Lose all their guilt-y stains,.... Lose all their guilt-y stains,
Wash all my sins a - way,..... Wash all my sins a - way,
Are saved to sin no more,..... Are saved, to sin no more,
Lose all their guilt - y stains.
Wash all my sins a - way.
Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

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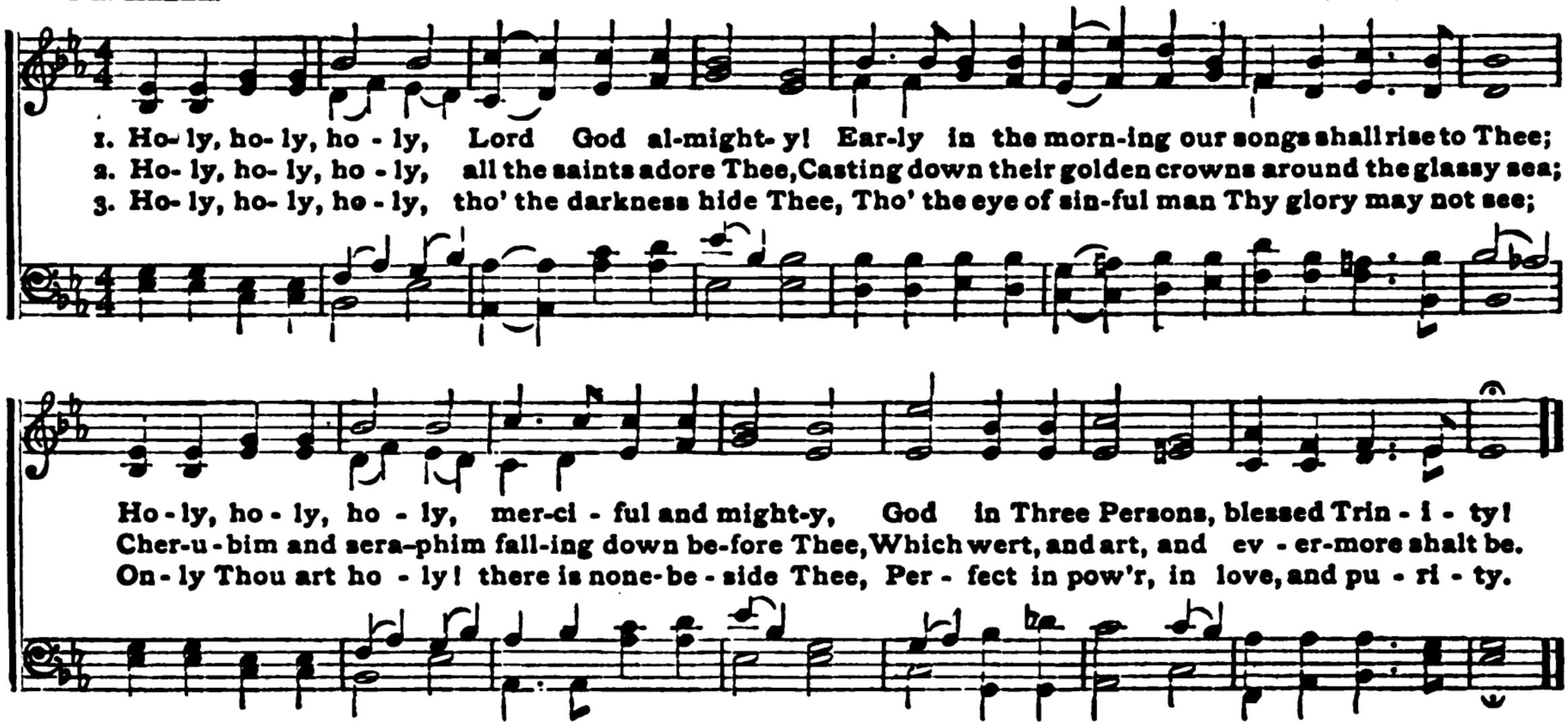
78 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

DR. HEBER. REV. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho- ly, ho- ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might- y! Ear-ly in the morn-ing our songs shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho- ly, ho- ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho- ly, ho- ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer-ci - ful and might-y, God in Three Persons, blessed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u - bim and sera-phim fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly! there is none-be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.

79 THE PRECIOUS NAME.

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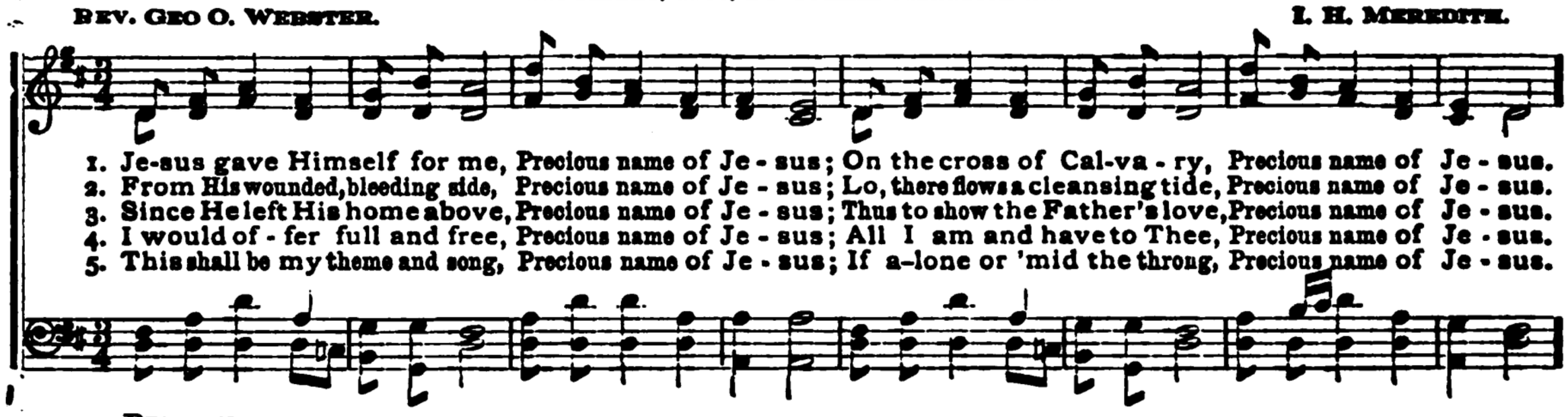
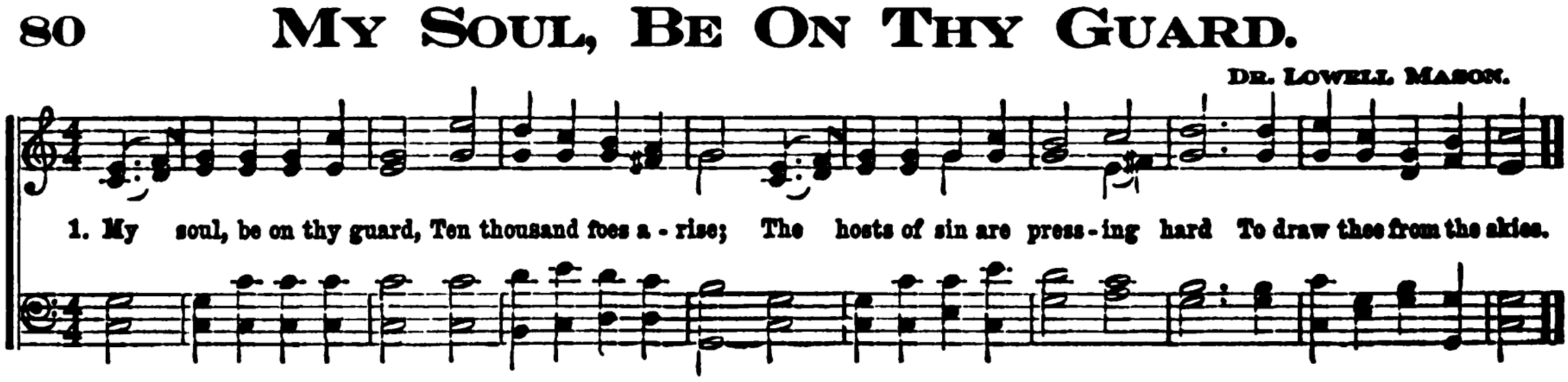
REV. GEO O. WEBSTER. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Je-sus gave Himself for me, Precious name of Je - sus; On the cross of Cal-va - ry, Precious name of Je - sus.
2. From His wounded, bleeding side, Precious name of Je - sus; Lo, there flows a cleansing tide, Precious name of Je - sus.
3. Since He left His home above, Precious name of Je - sus; Thus to show the Father's love, Precious name of Je - sus.
4. I would of - fer full and free, Precious name of Je - sus; All I am and have to Thee, Precious name of Je - sus.
5. This shall be my theme and song, Precious name of Je - sus; If a-lone or 'mid the throng, Precious name of Je - sus.
REFRAIN.
Je - sus, Je - sus, precious name of Je - sus, He from sin doth set me free, Precious name of Je - sus.
Je - sus, Je - sus, precious name of Je - sus, Calv'ry's fountain opened wide, Precious name of Je - sus.
Je - sus, Je - sus, precious name of Je - sus, Wondrous grace He thus doth prove, Precious name of Je - sus.
Je - sus, Je - sus, precious name of Je - sus, Help me henceforth Thine to be, Precious name of Je - sus.
Je - sus, Je - sus, precious name of Je - sus, How it cheers my way a - long, Precious name of Je - sus.

80 MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

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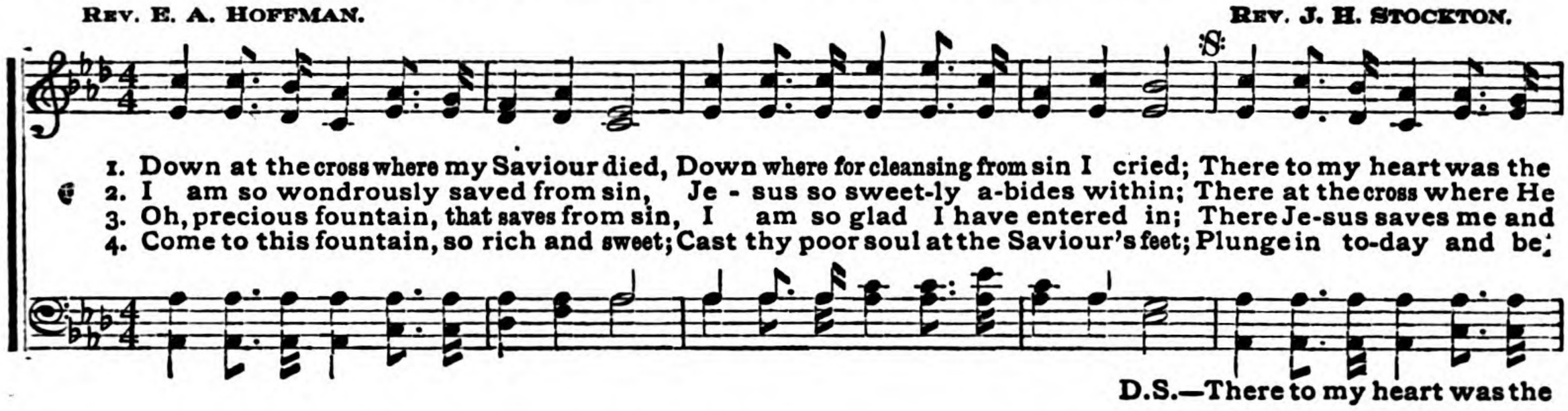
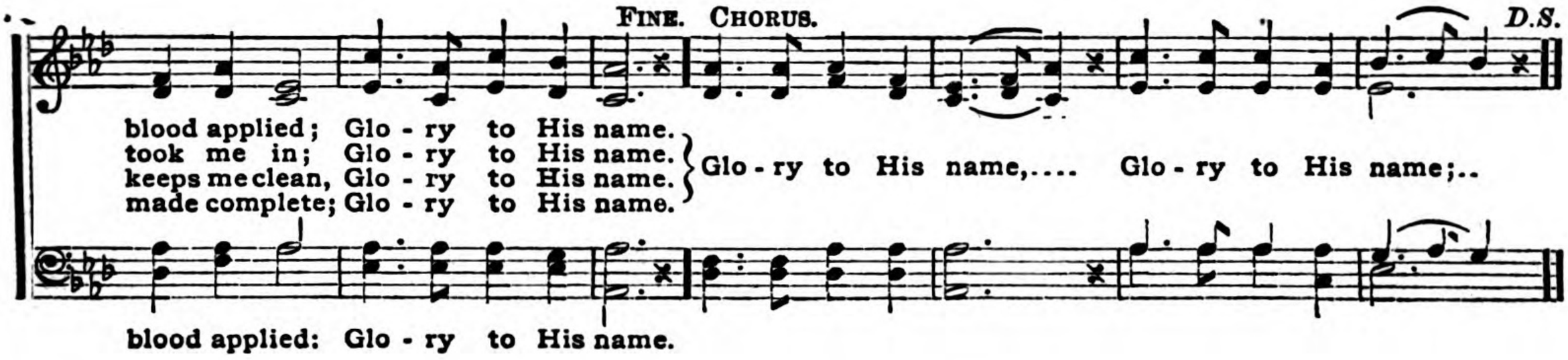
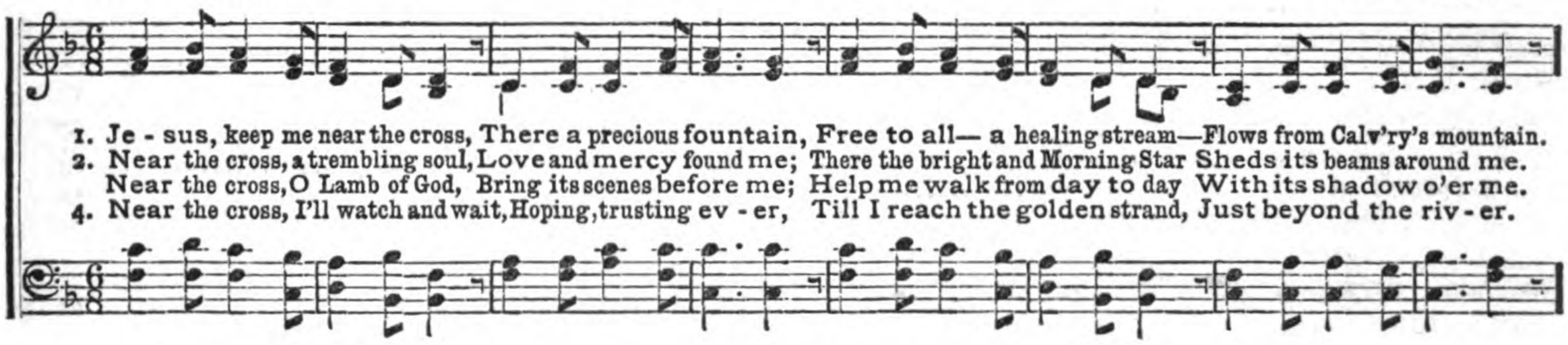
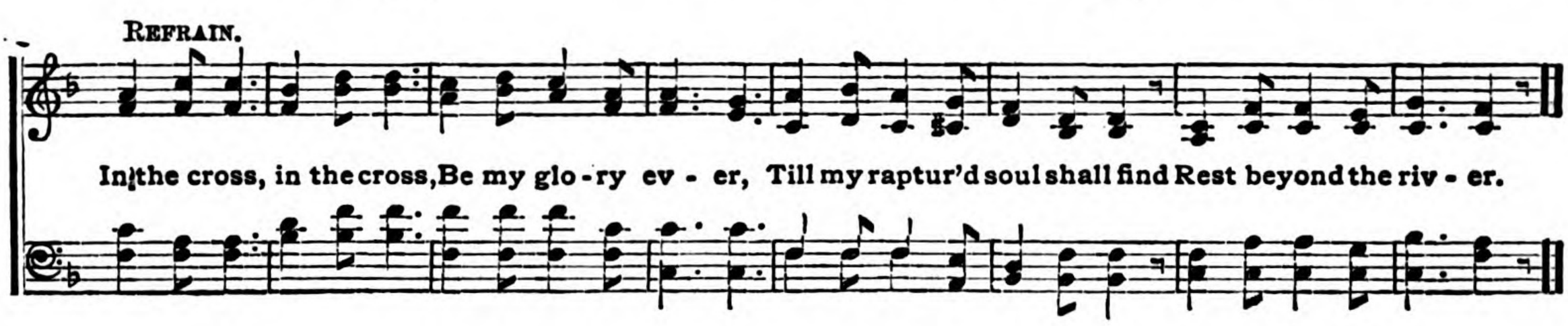
81 GLORY TO HIS NAME.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

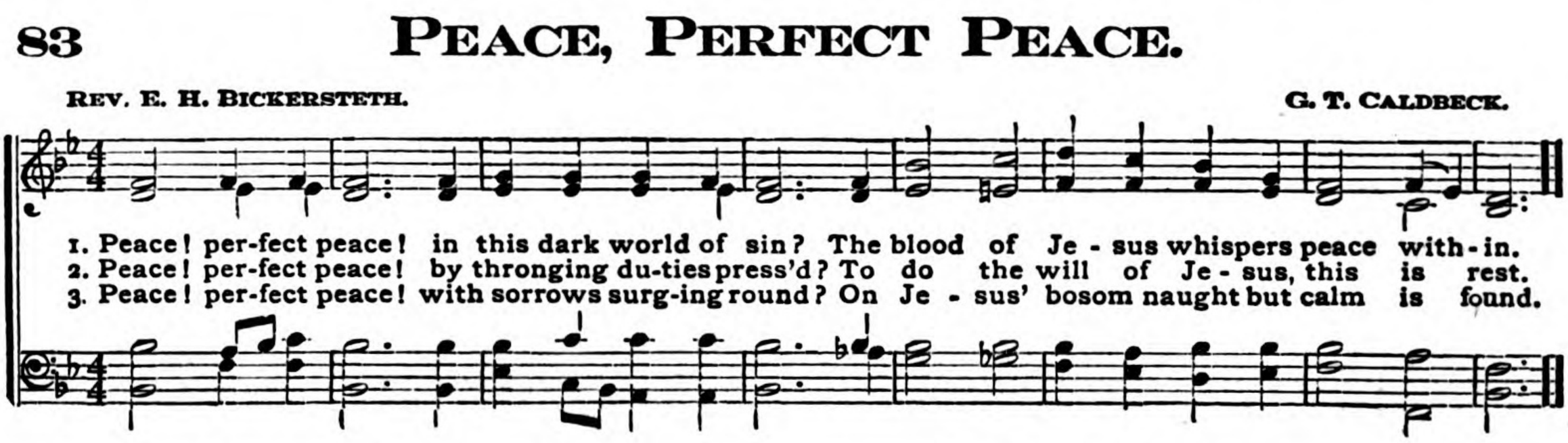

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried; There to my heart was the
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-bides within; There at the cross where He
3. Oh, precious fountain, that saves from sin, I am so glad I have entered in; There Je-sus saves me and
4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day and be
D.S.—There to my heart was the

FINE. CHORUS.
D.S.
blood applied; Glo - ry to His name.
took me in; Glo - ry to His name.
keeps me clean, Glo - ry to His name.
made complete; Glo - ry to His name.
Glo - ry to His name,.... Glo - ry to His name;..
blood applied: Glo - ry to His name.

82 NEAR THE CROSS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain, Free to all— a healing stream—Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me; There the bright and Morning Star Sheds its beams around me.
Near the cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from day to day With its shadow o'er me.
4. Near the cross, I'll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ev - er, Till I reach the golden strand, Just beyond the riv - er.

83 PEACE, PERFECT PEACE.

REV. E. H. BICKERSTETH. G. T. CALDBECK.


1. Peace! per-fect peace! in this dark world of sin? The blood of Je - sus whispers peace with-in.
2. Peace! per-fect peace! by thronging du-ties press'd? To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
3. Peace! per-fect peace! with sorrows surg-ing round? On Je - sus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown?
Jesus we know and He is on the throne.

6 Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

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